

No 1

FEBRUARY

WABBY DAWG

COMICS

10¢



[illegible]

TIN-CAN WILLIE

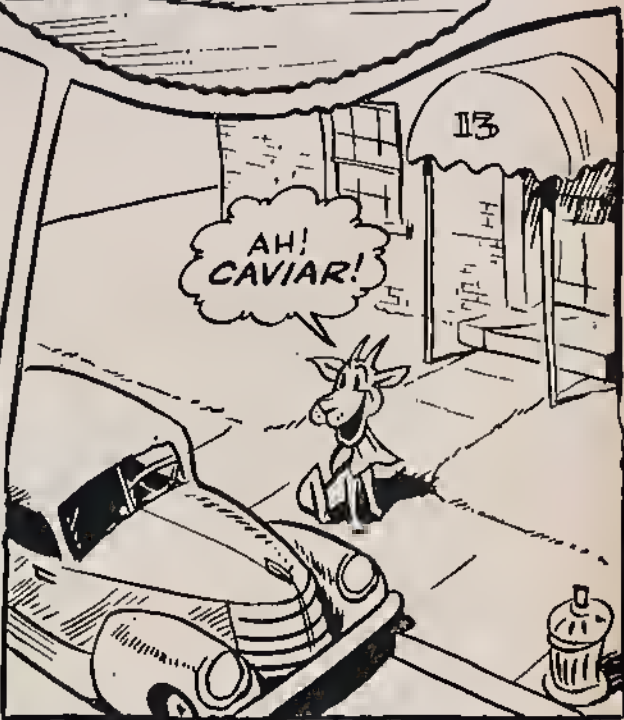
BOYBOY!
AM I GONNA
ENJOY DIS
MEAL!



HA-HA! DID I GET
HIS GOAT! HO-HO...
SOME JOKE!
HO-HO-HA!



AH!
CAVIAR!



**MY
CAR!**

**CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
CLANK!
CLINK!**



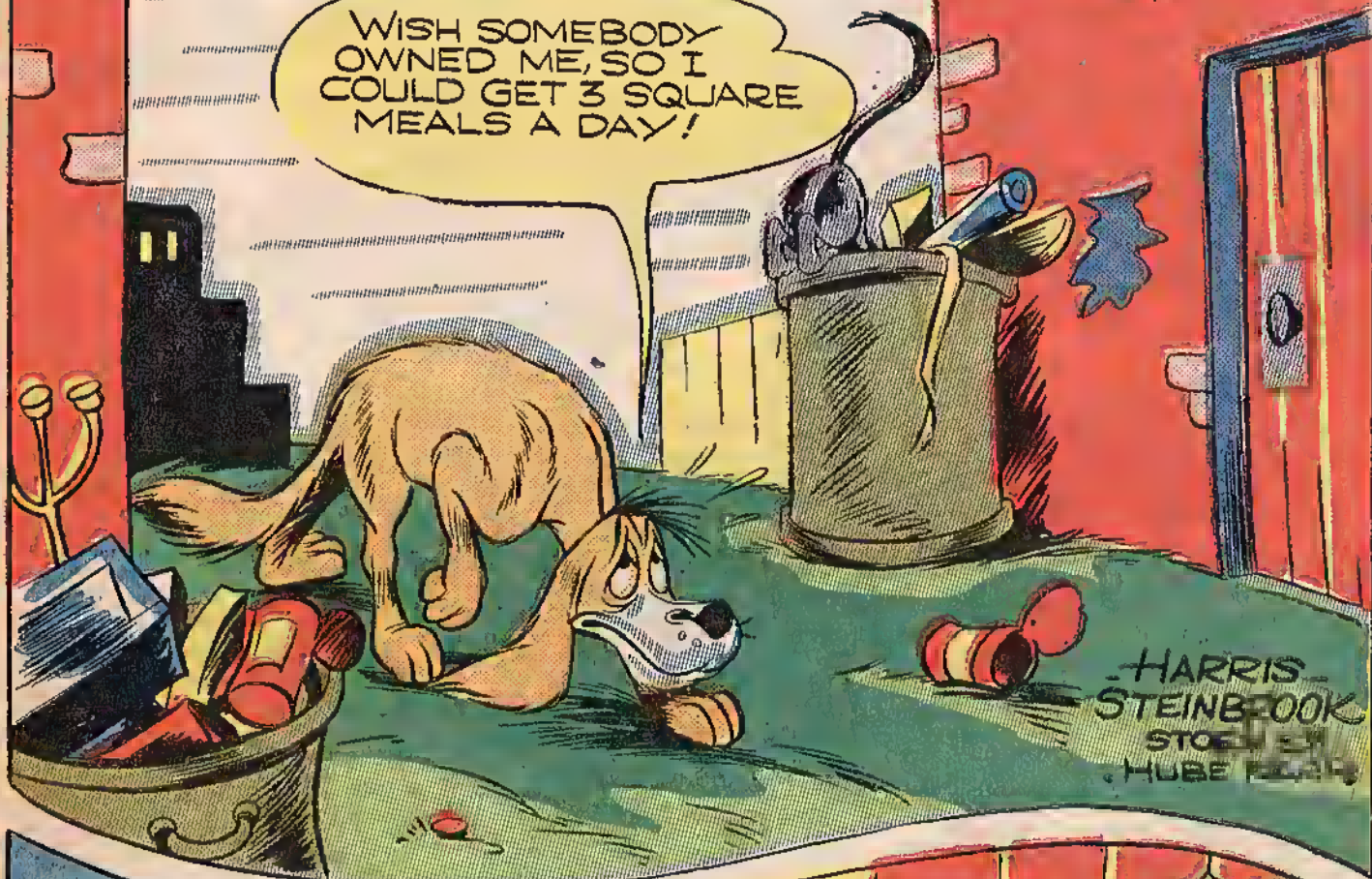
HENRY, STOP THAT
BLUBBERING THIS
MINUTE AND TELL
ME WHAT'S THE
MATTER!

UMMMM!



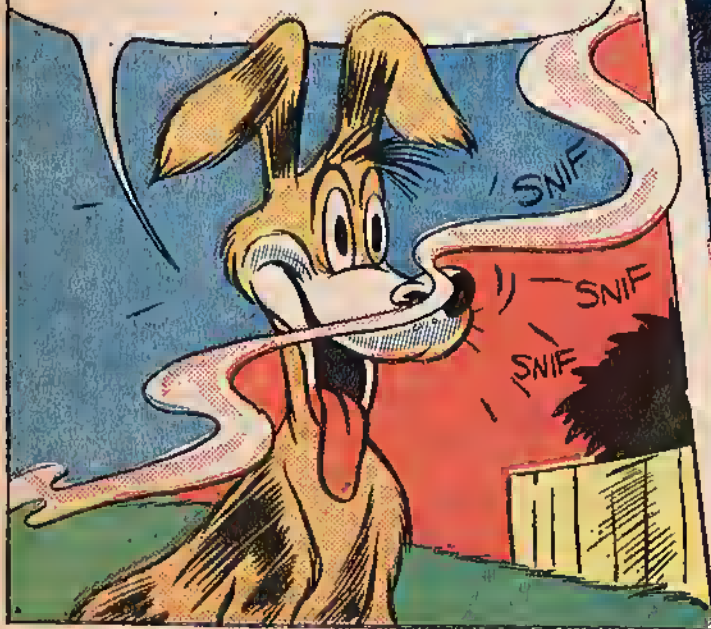
HORACE

WISH SOMEBODY OWNED ME, SO I COULD GET 3 SQUARE MEALS A DAY!

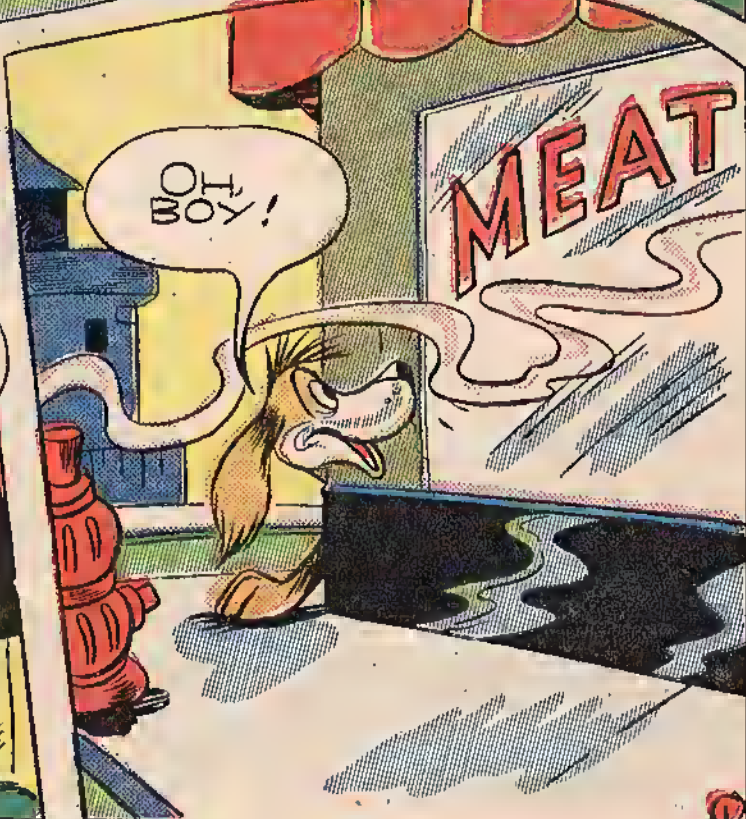


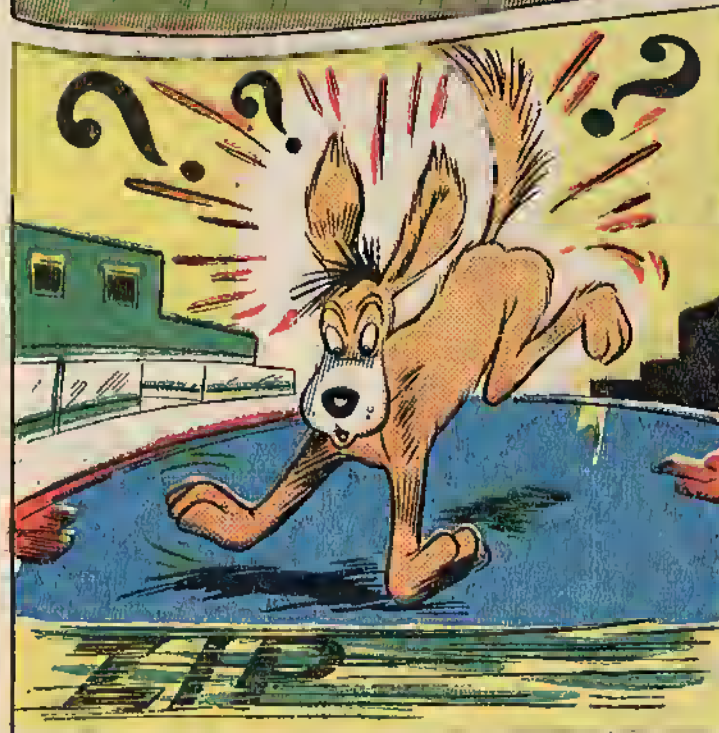
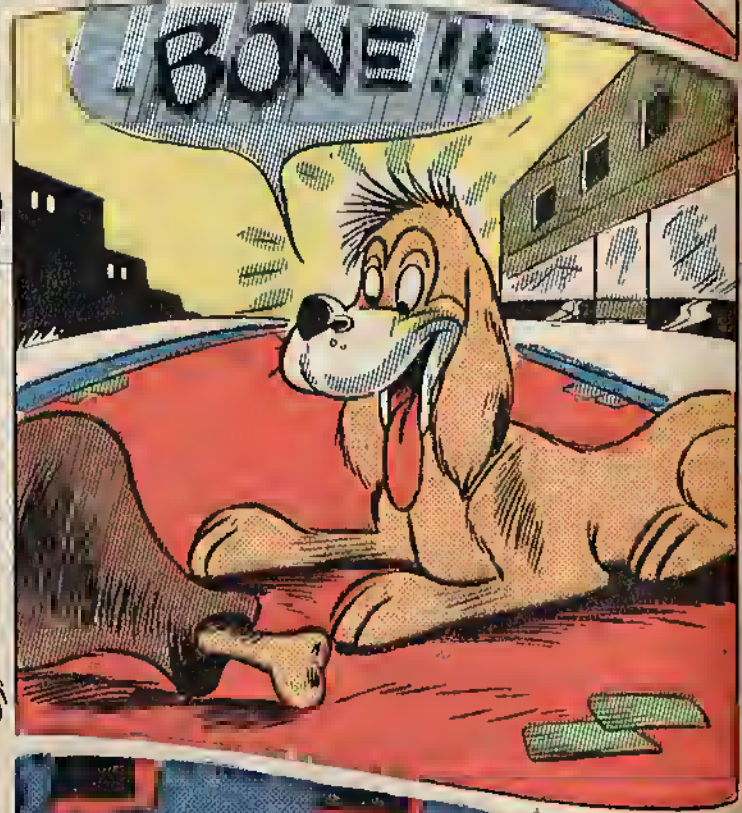
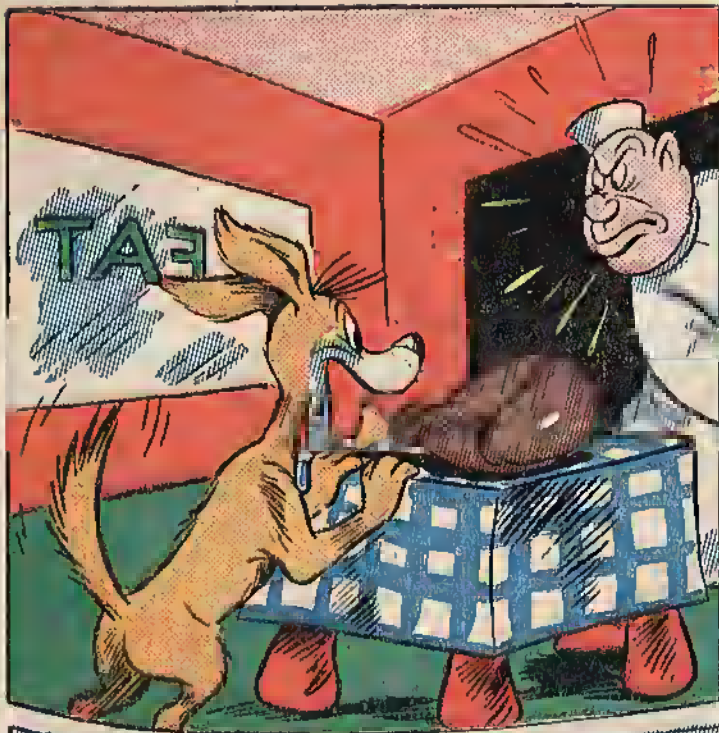
HARRIS
STEINBOOK
STOCK
HUBE FARM

I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT ALMOST ANY... SNIFF! OH! OH!

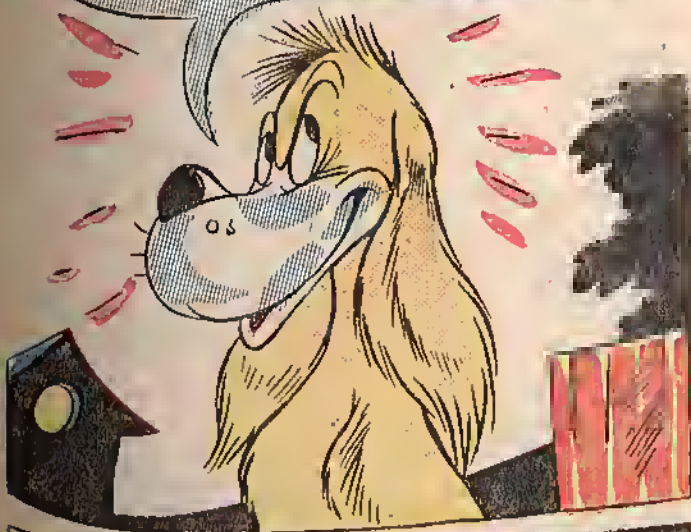


OH, BOY!



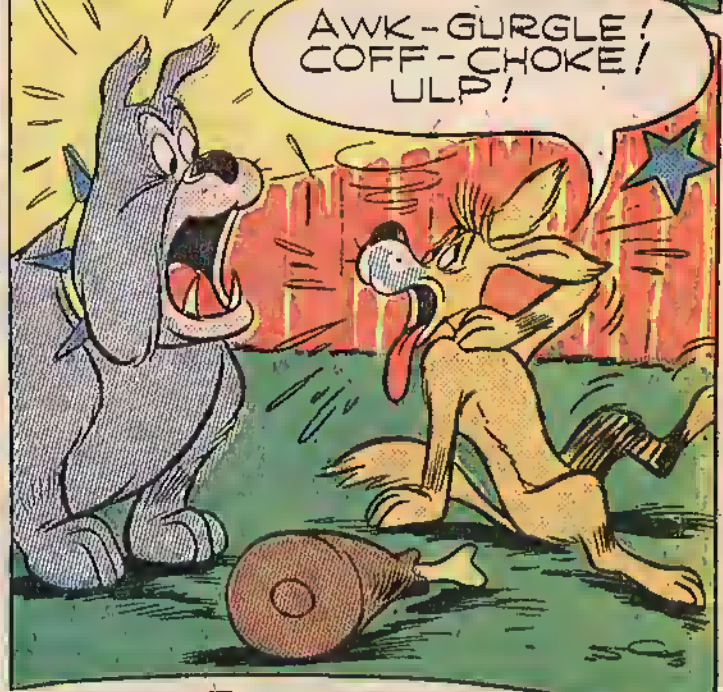
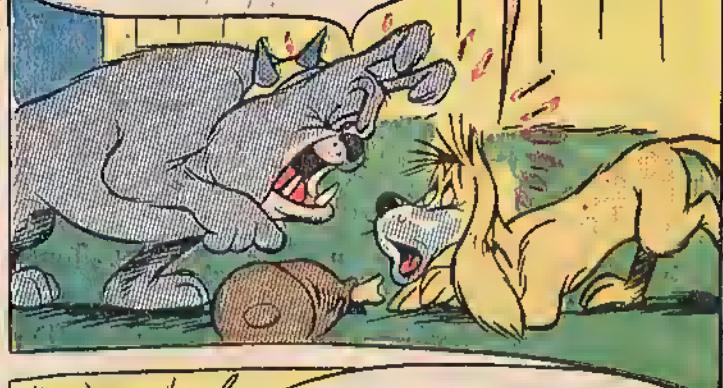


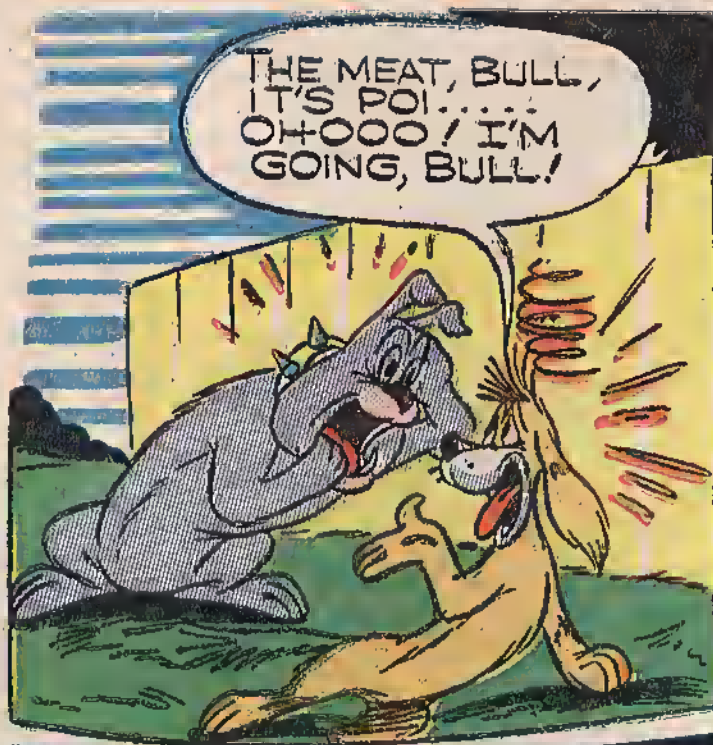
I JUST HAVE TO GET
THIS BONE EATEN!
STARVIN'!



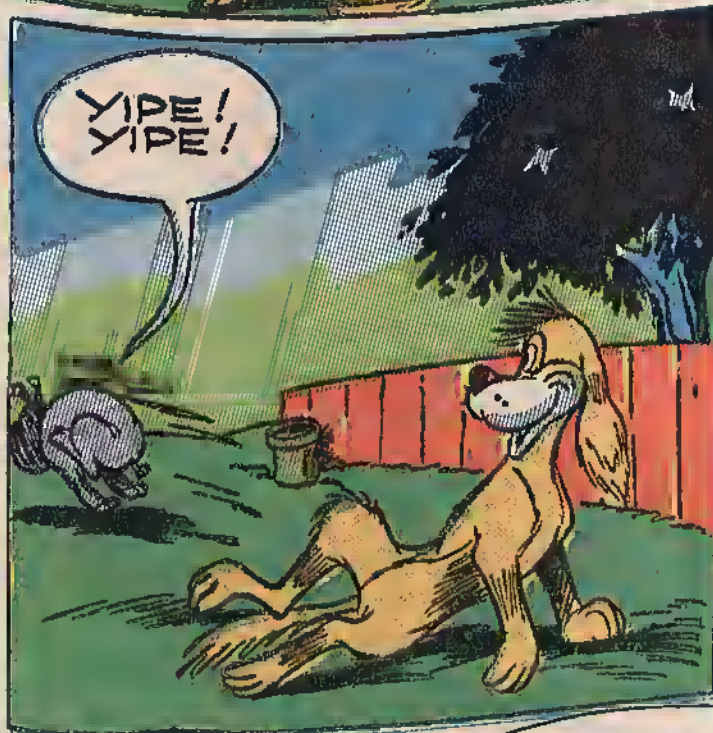
COME ON, BULL- GIMME JUST
A BITE! I'M STARVIN'-PLEASE,
BULL, PLEASE, I'M....

OKAY, OKAY!-
SHUT UP! Y'CAN
HAVE ONE LICK ON
THE BONE!





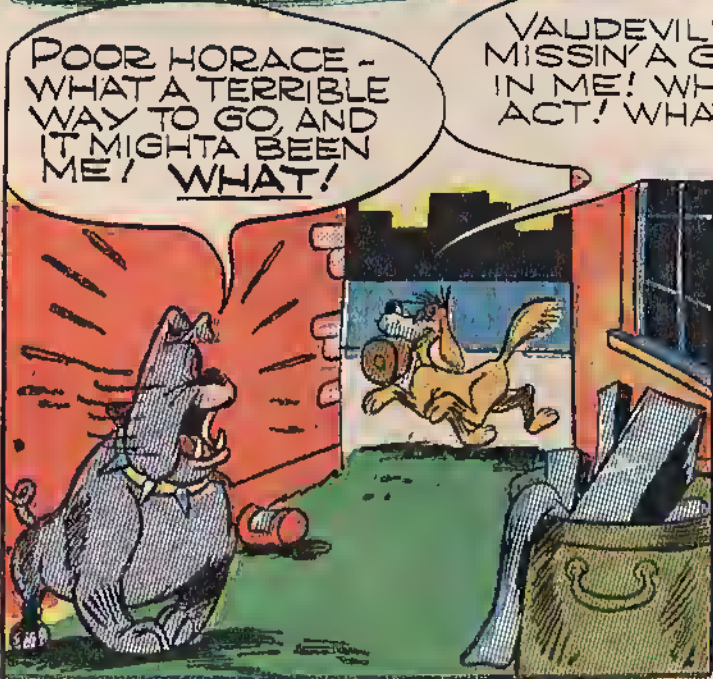
THE MEAT, BULL,
IT'S POI...
OH-O-O-O! I'M
GOING, BULL!



YIPE!
YIPE!



HEH! HOMELESS DOGS
LIKE ME HAVE TO
LIVE BY THEIR WITS,
OR!



POOR HORACE -
WHAT A TERRIBLE
WAY TO GO, AND
IT MIGHTA BEEN
ME! WHAT!

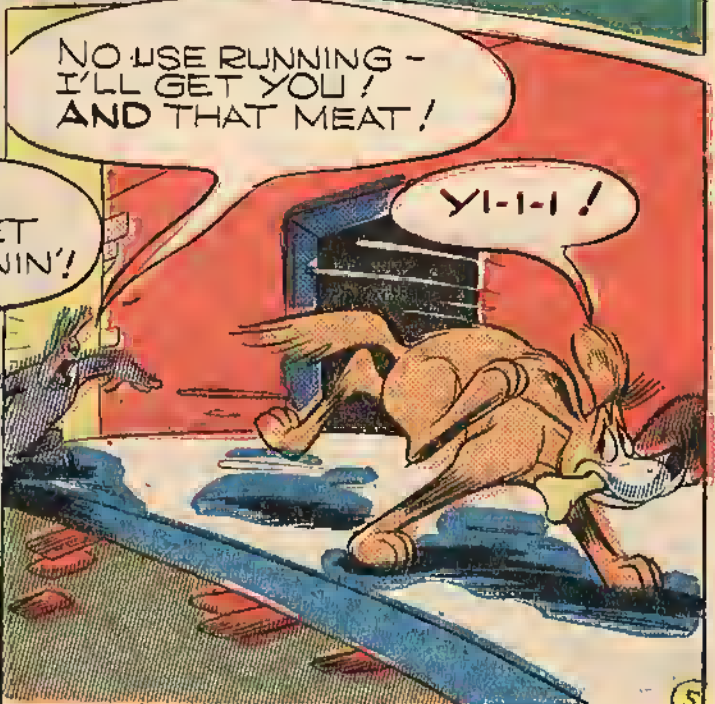
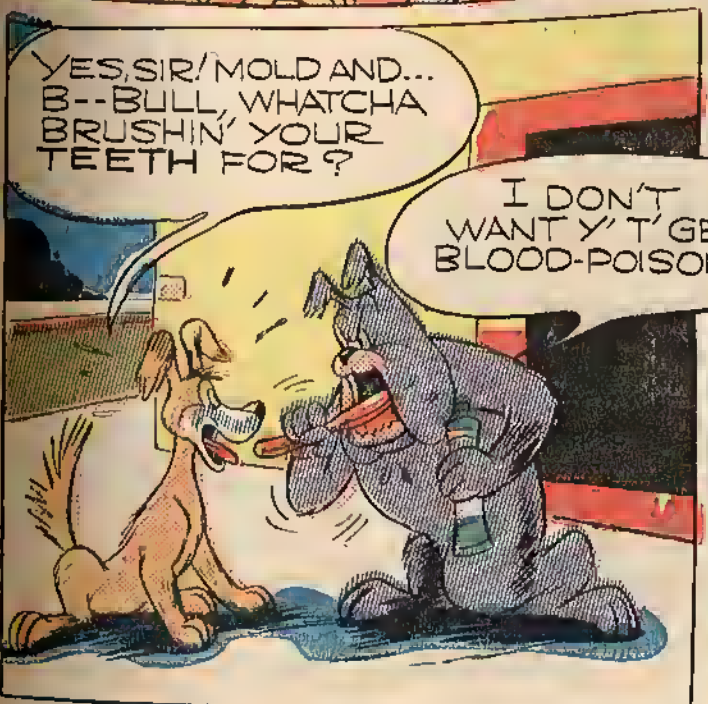
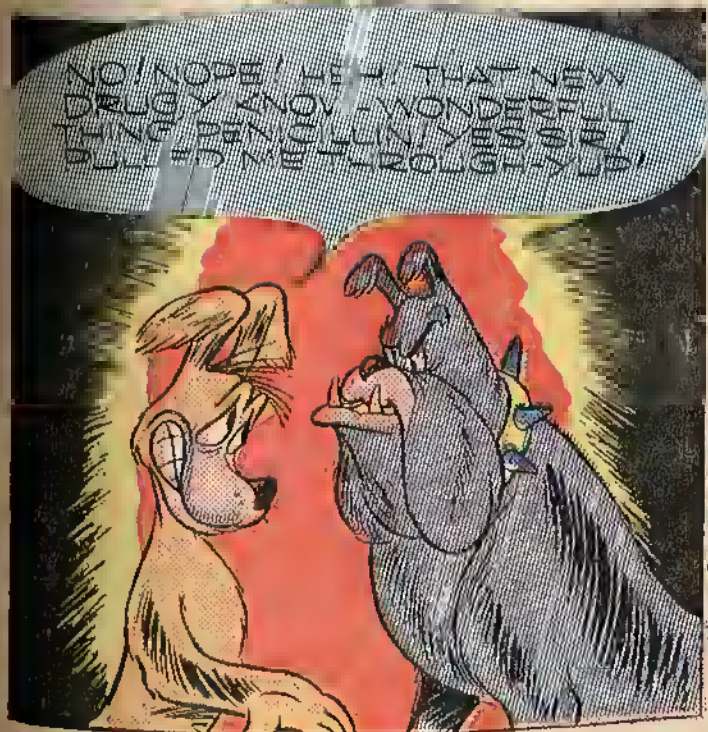
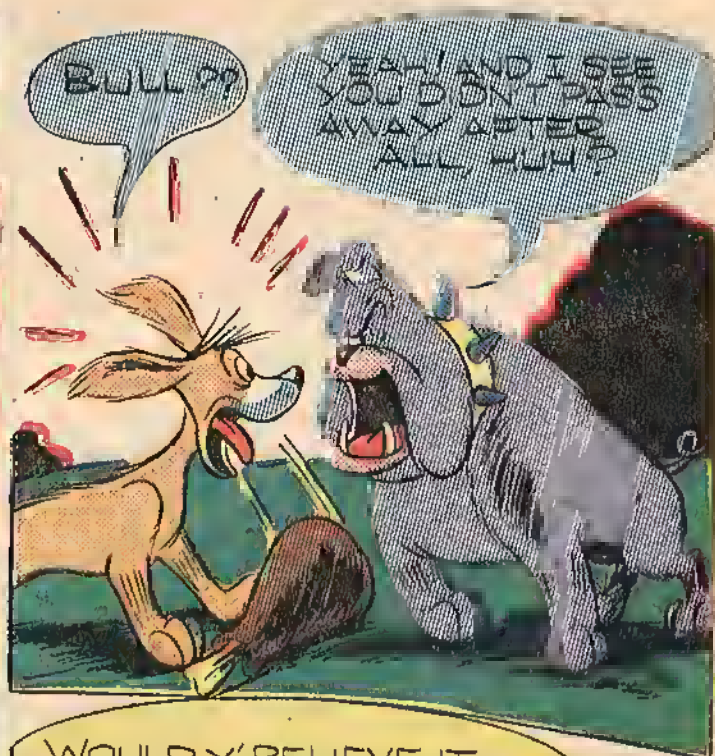
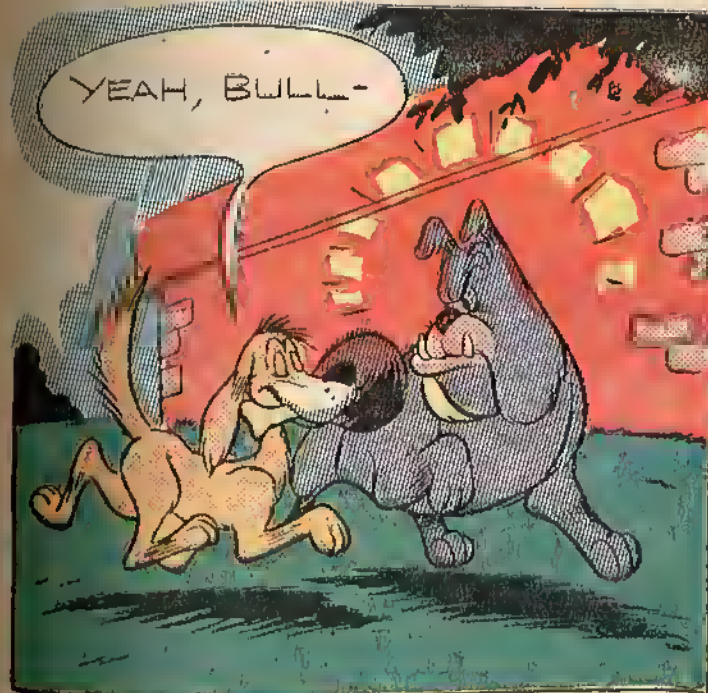
VAUDEVILLE'S
MISSIN' A GOOD BET.
IN ME! WHAT AN
ACT! WHAT AN ACT!

HEH-HEH-HEH!
HO-HO!



YUP/YUP!
WHAT A SUCKER I
MADE OUT OF -

THINKIN' OF
SOMETHING VERY
AMUSIN', HUH,
FRIEND?



I'M GAININ' ON YA,
HORACE! YOU'RE
WEAK FROM NOT
EATIN'! ~ HAW!

IF HE GETS ME, I
LOSE MY MEAL--
AND GET A BEATING
TOO! IF I CAN JUST
JUMP THAT FENCE!

MADE IT!

DARN! MY
LEGS ARE
TOO SHORT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER
BULLY BOY?

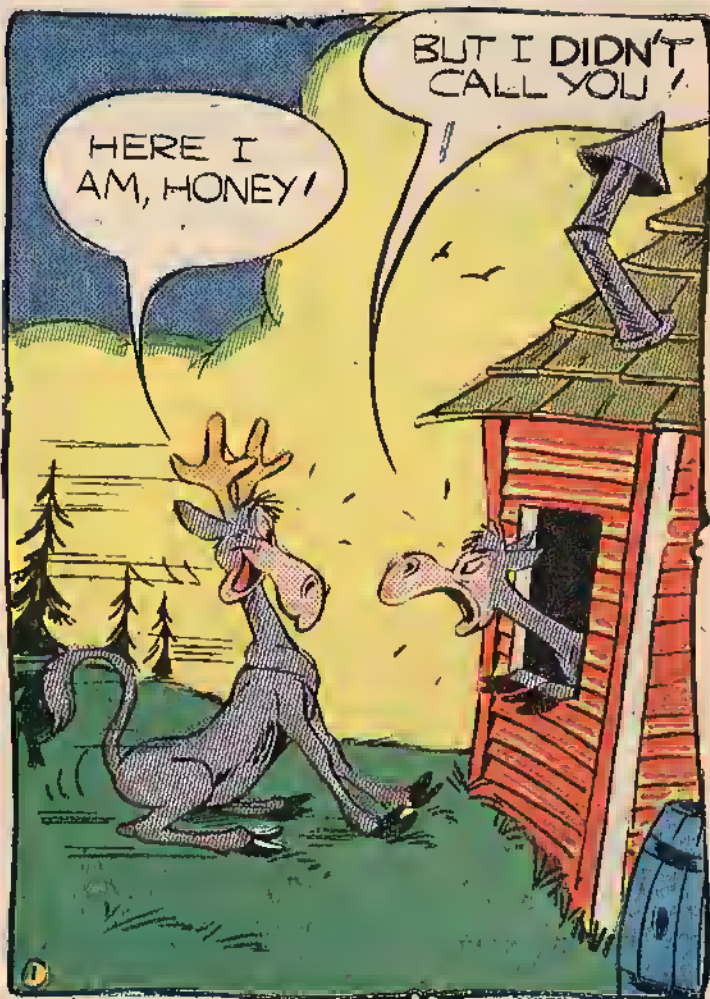
TAKE A SNIFF, BULL,
'CAUSE THAT'S ALL
YOU'RE GETTIN'! WHY,
BULL! Y'LOOK SCARED!

WHY HE'S LEAVIN'!
MAYBE HE'S REALLY
SCARED OF ME... NAW!
HE JUST REALIZES
I'M SAFE!

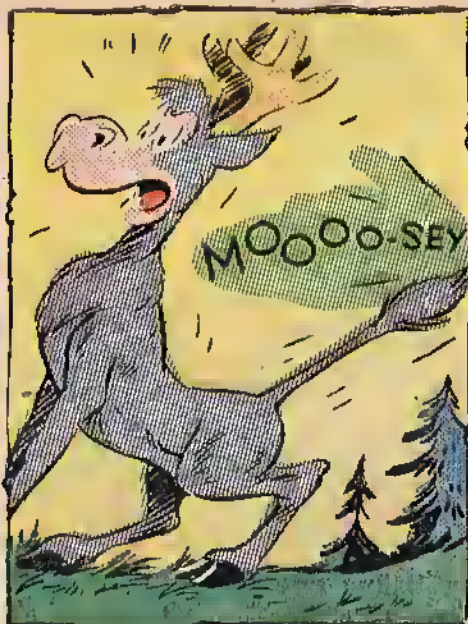
YES, SIR! IT TAKES A
SMART DOG LIKE ME
T' GET A NICE SAFE
HIDIN' PLACE FROM
BULL!

CITY
DOG
POUND

HORNSWOGGLED

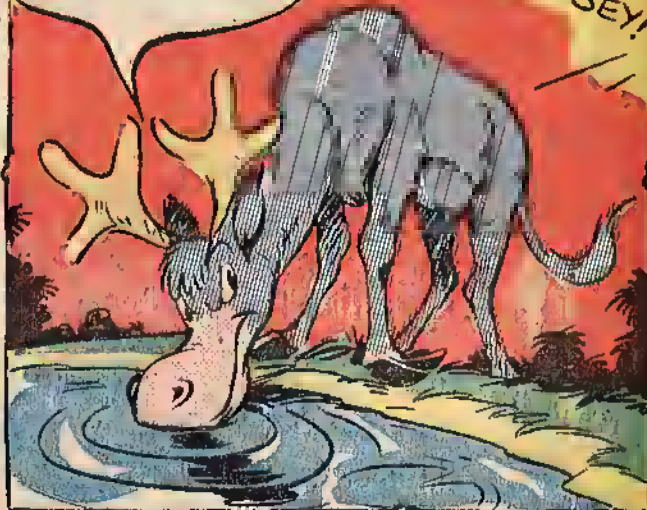


SOMETHING
MIGHTY
STRANGE IS
GOIN' ON!



I WON'T GO,
DOGGONE IT!
IT'S A GAG!

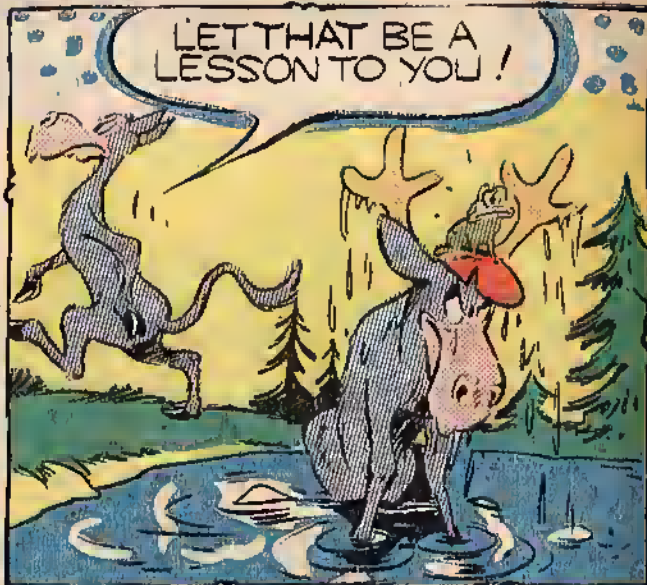
MOOOO-SEY!



WHY DON'T YOU
COME WHEN YOU'RE
CALLED 'YOU WORM!



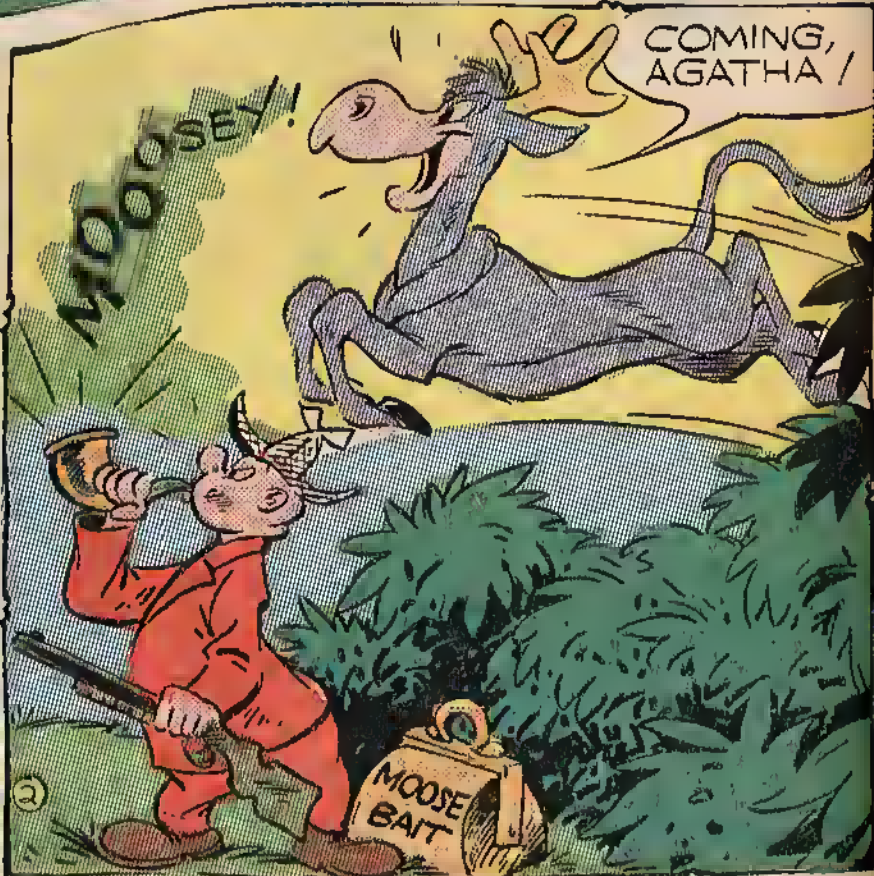
LET THAT BE A
LESSON TO YOU!

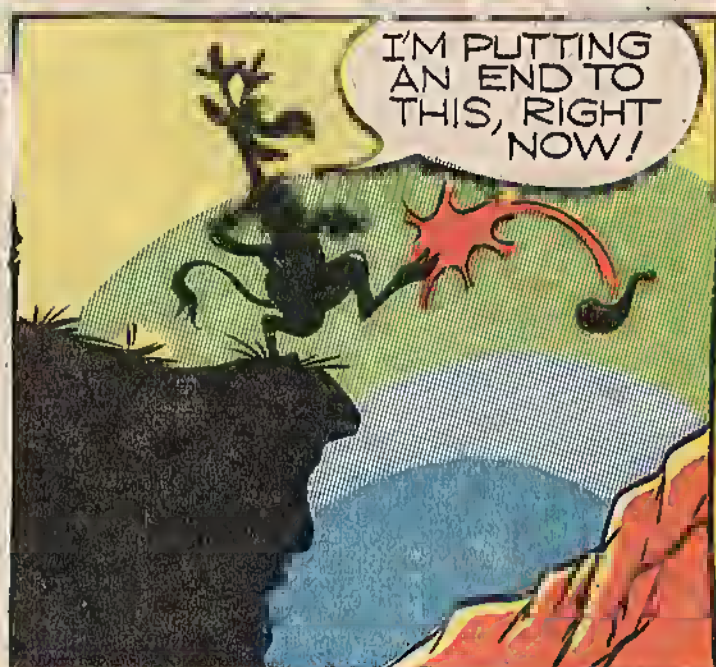
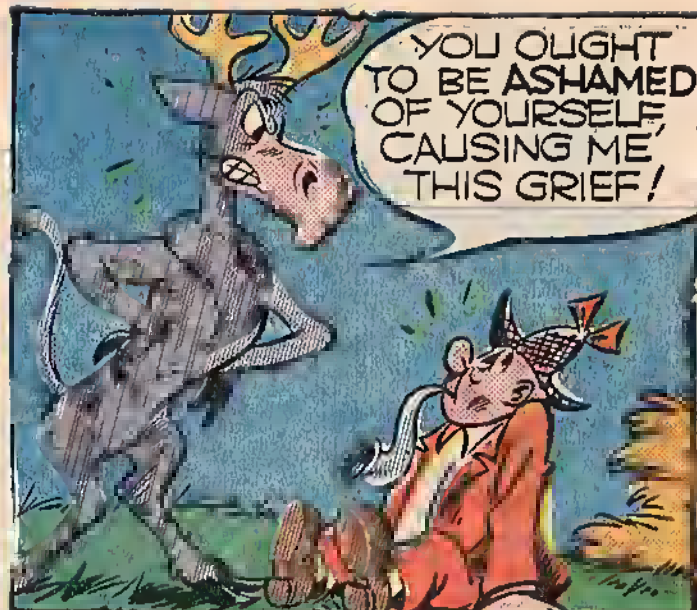
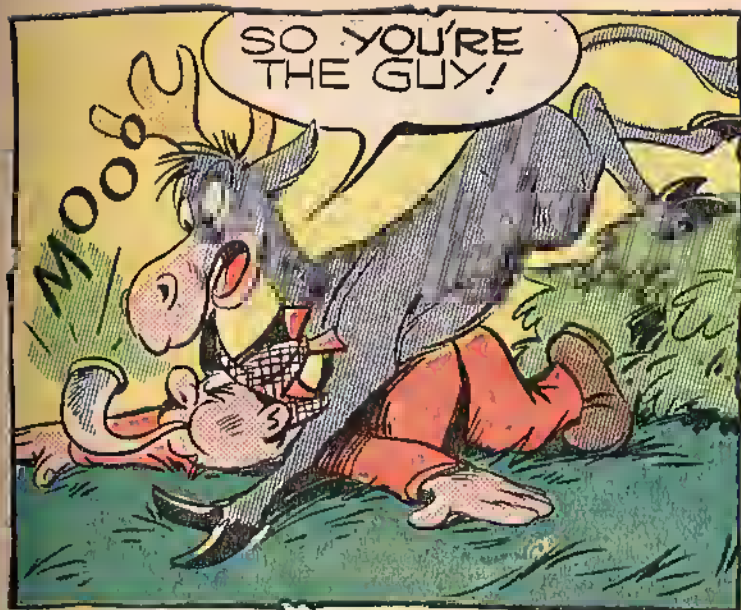


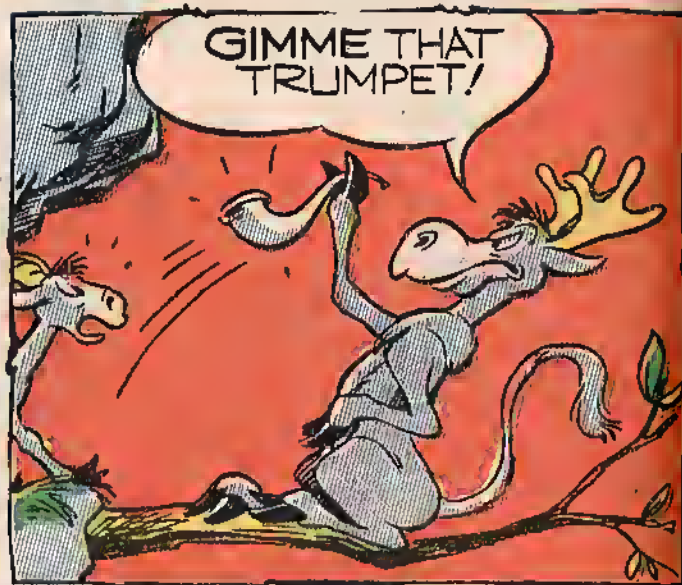
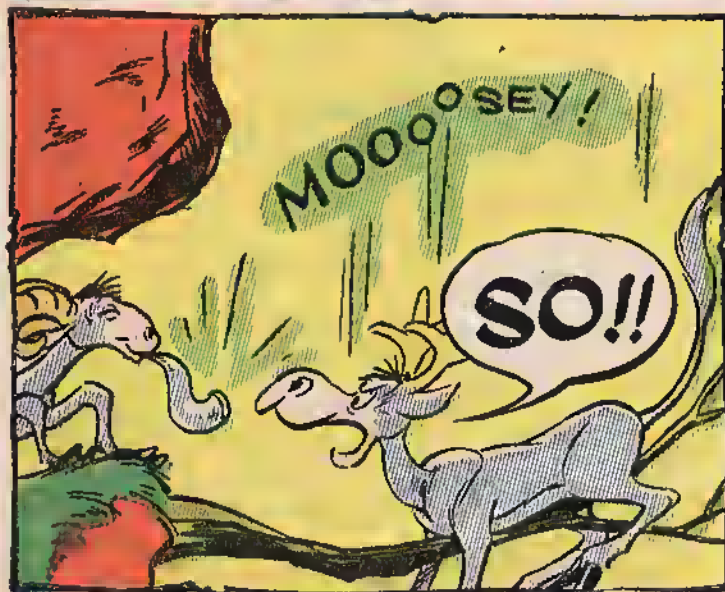
MOOOO-SEY!

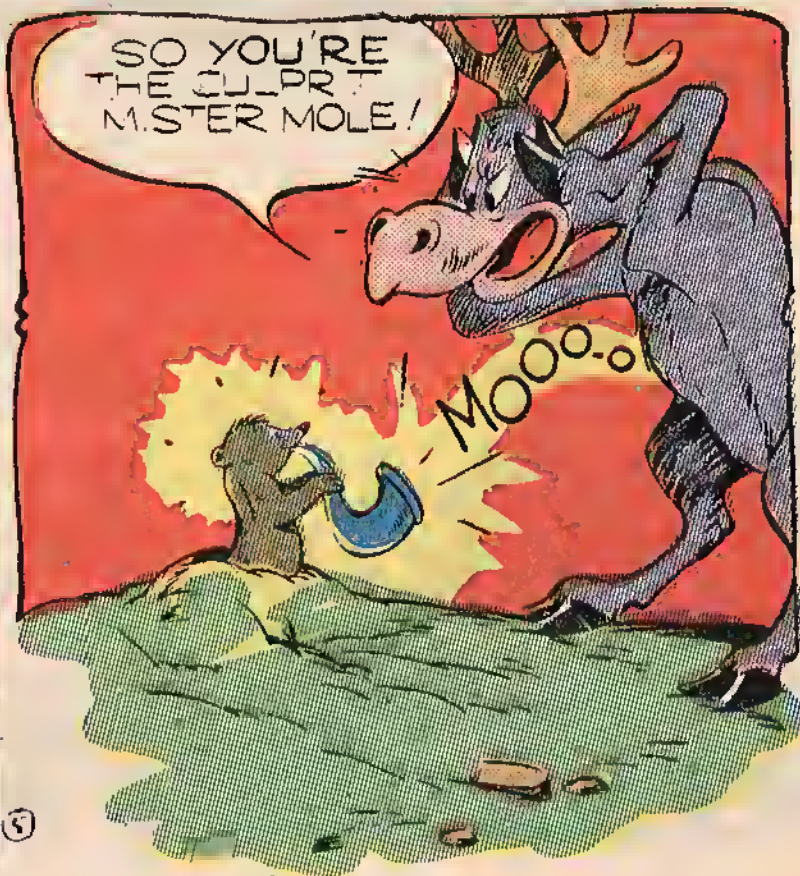
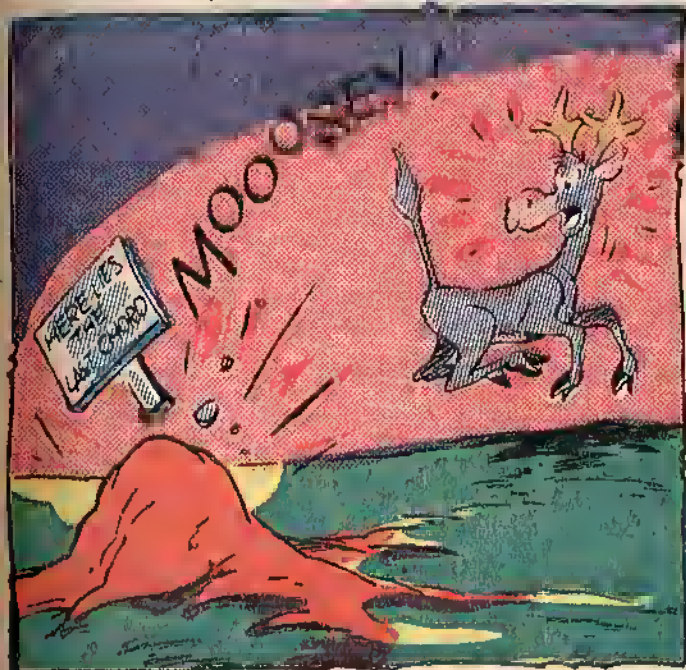
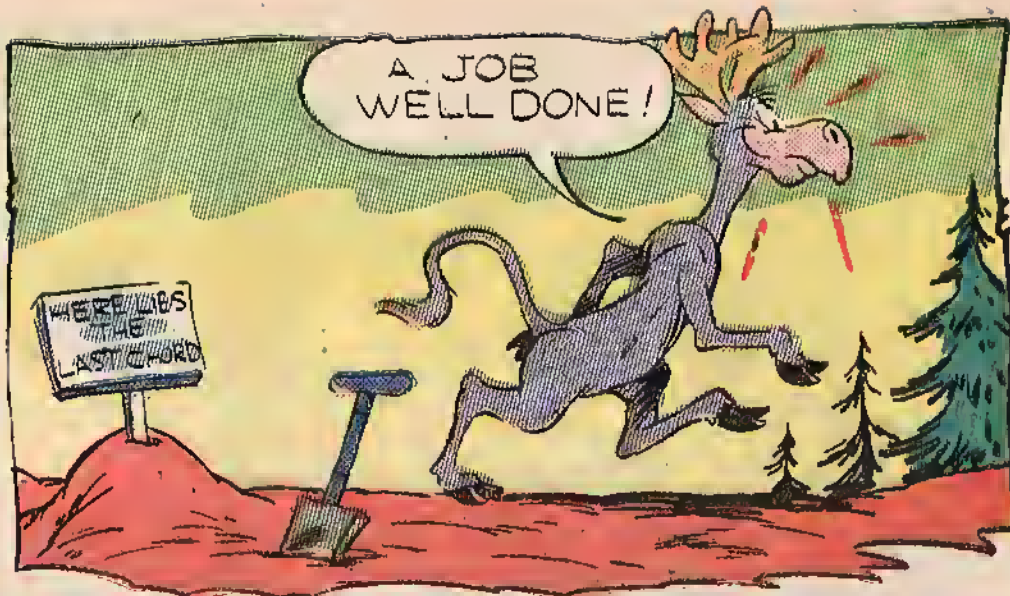


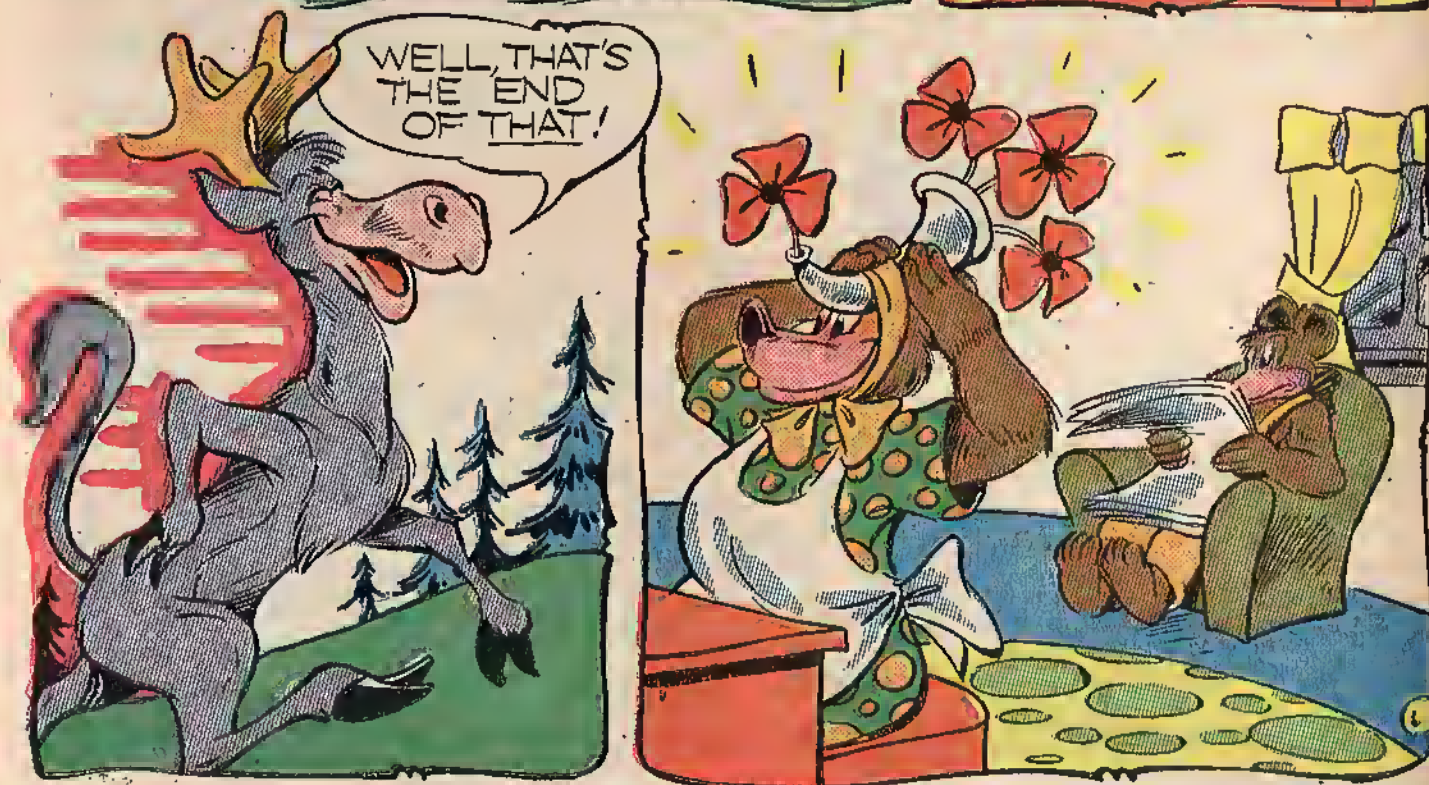
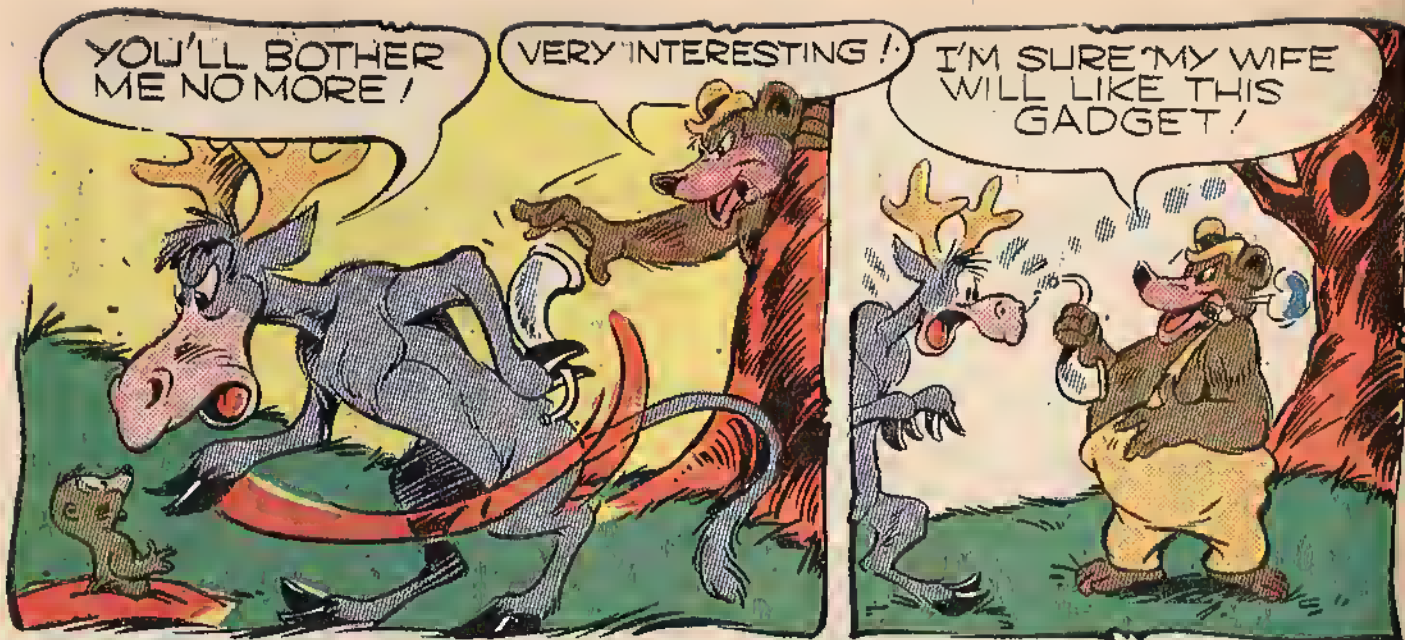
COMING,
AGATHA!



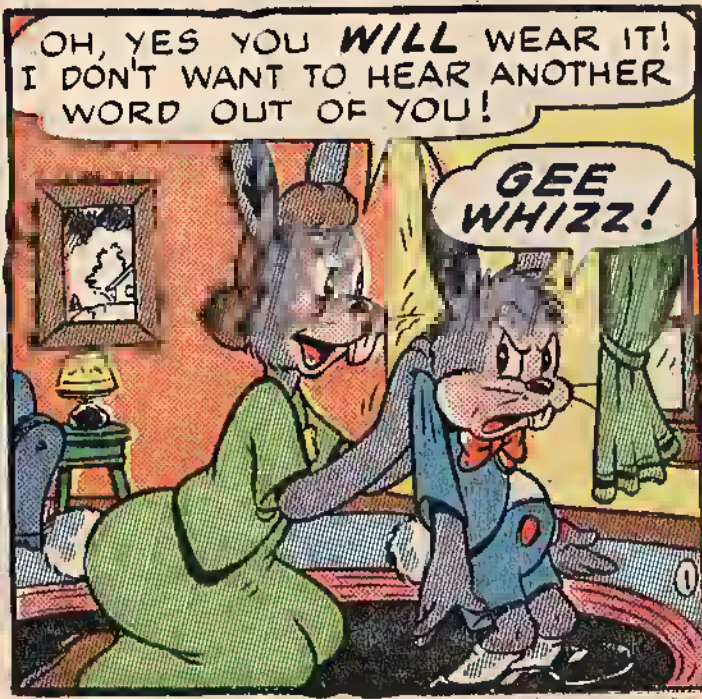
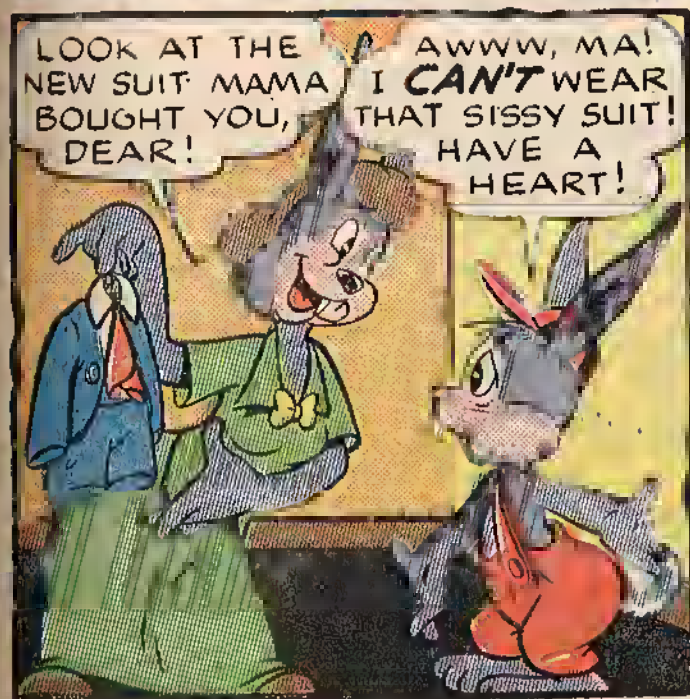
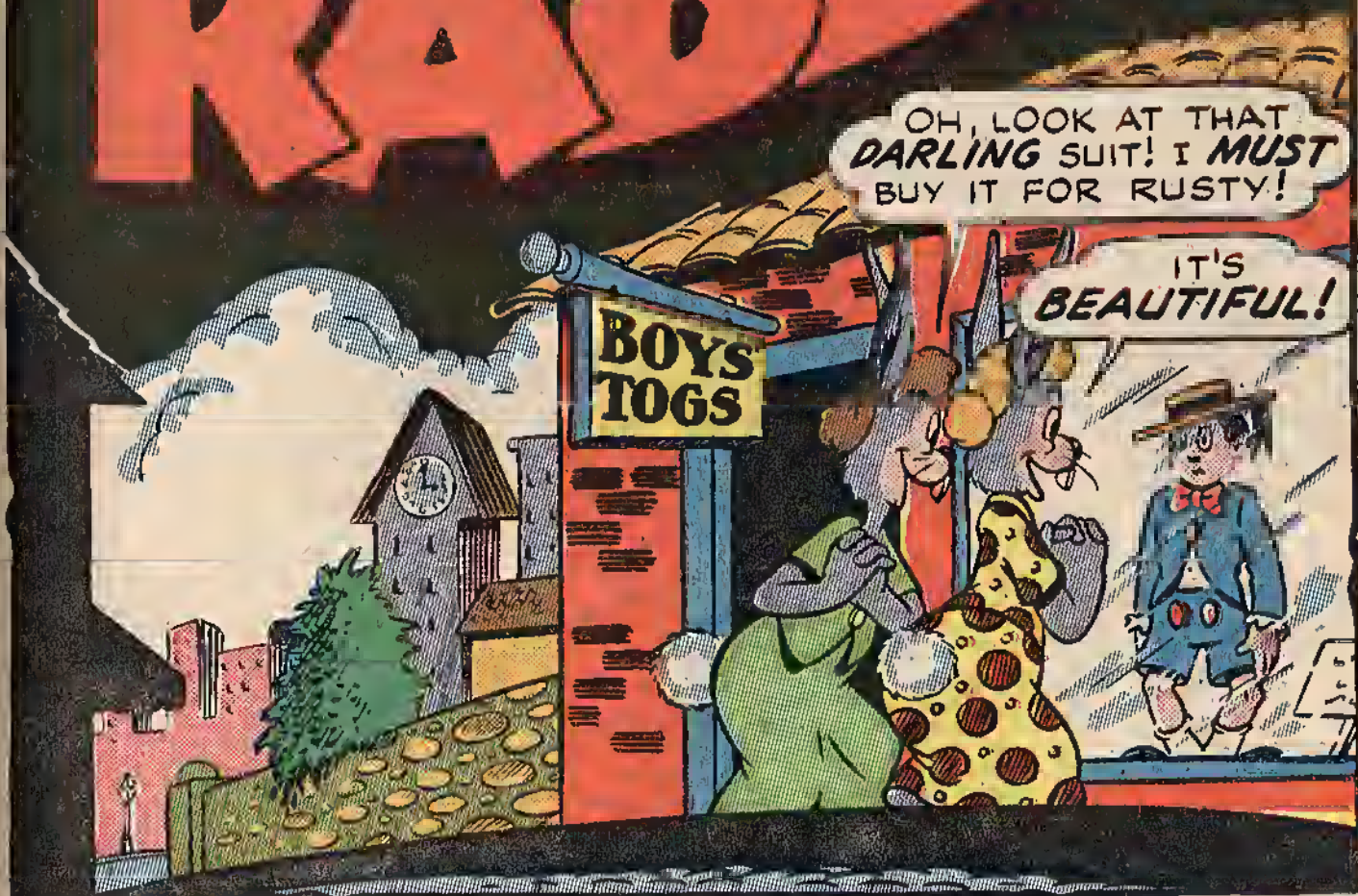






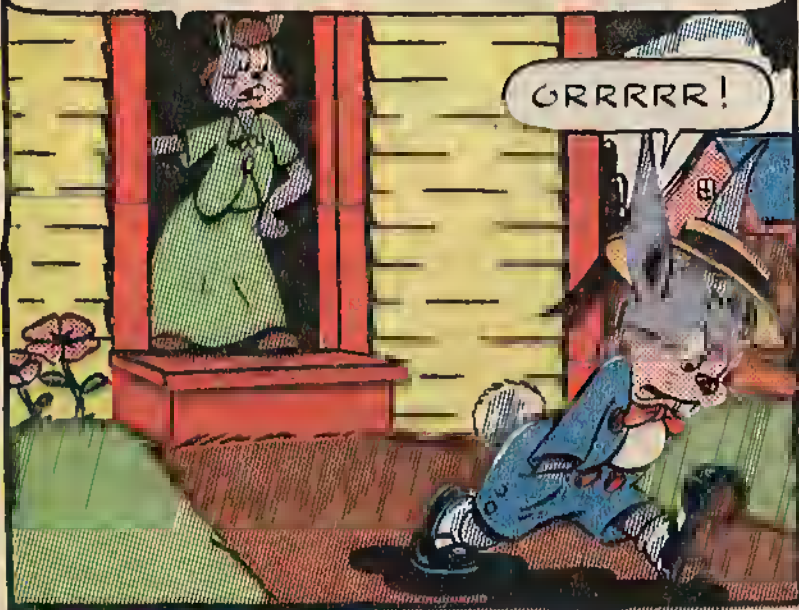


Rusty RABBIT

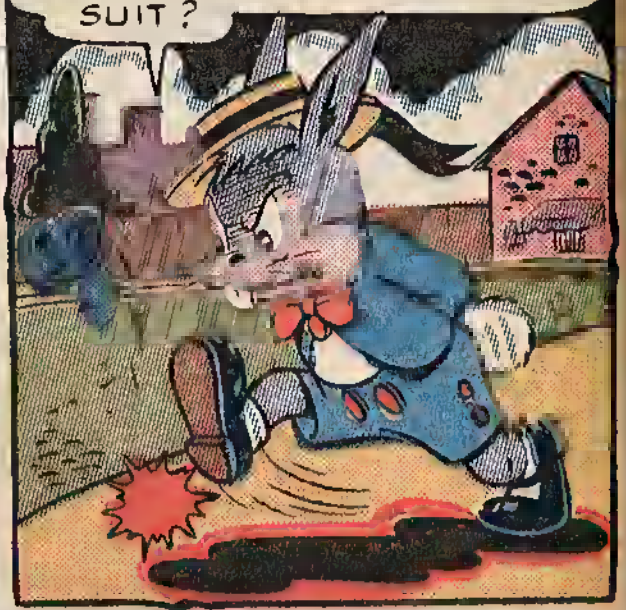


YOU CAN GO AND PLAY NOW, BUT DON'T YOU **DARE** GET THAT SUIT DIRTY!

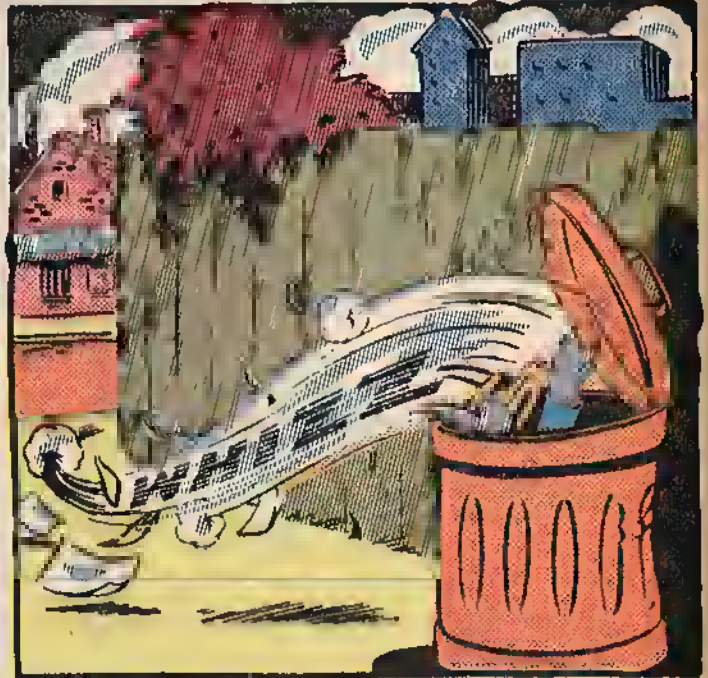
GRRRRR!



WHAT WILL THE GANG SAY WHEN THEY SEE ME IN THIS SUIT?

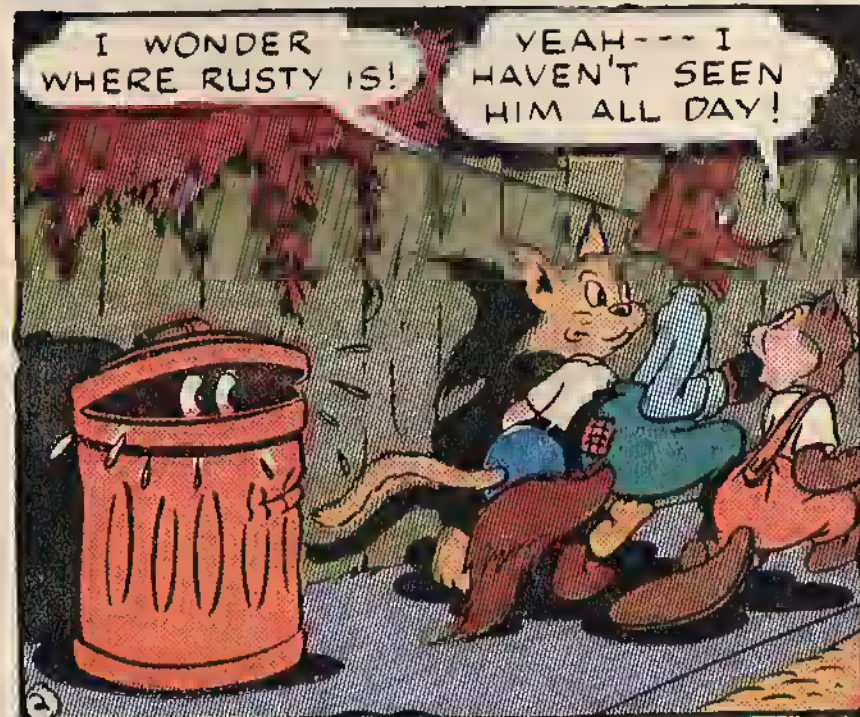


ULP! HERE COMES THE GANG! I HAVE TO HIDE!



I WONDER WHERE RUSTY IS!

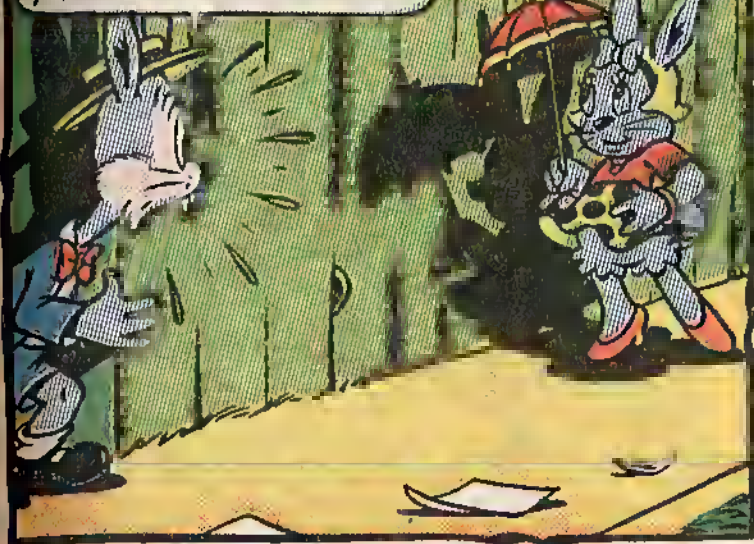
YEAH--- I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM ALL DAY!



WHEW-- THAT WAS CLOSE!



GOLLY! HERE COMES ROSIE RABBIT! WHAT A SISSY SHE'LL THINK I AM IN THIS SUIT! SHE MUSTN'T SEE ME!

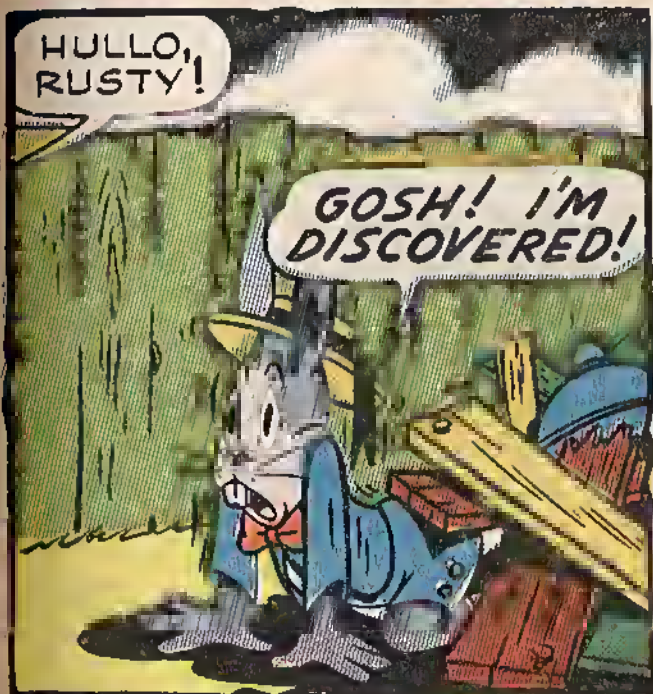


SHE'S GONE!

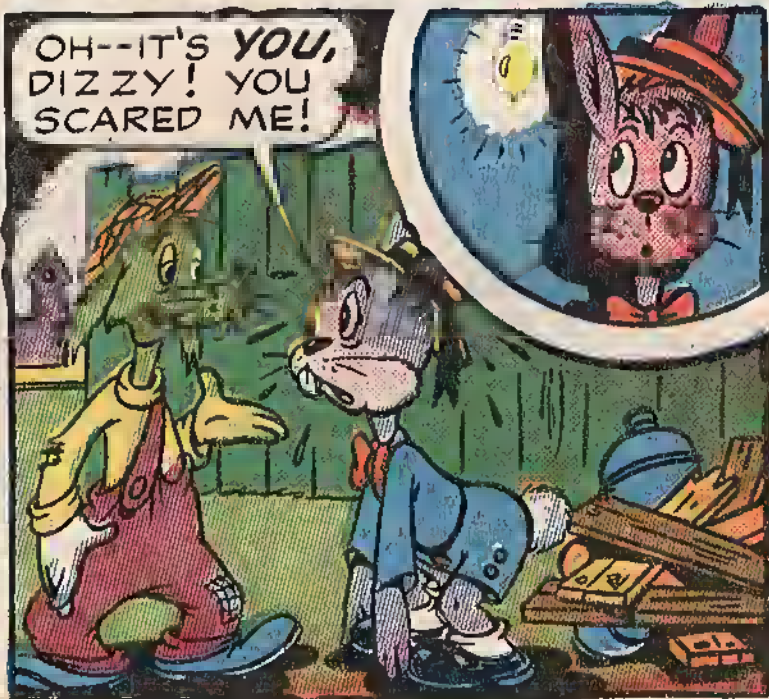


HULLO, RUSTY!

GOSH! I'M DISCOVERED!

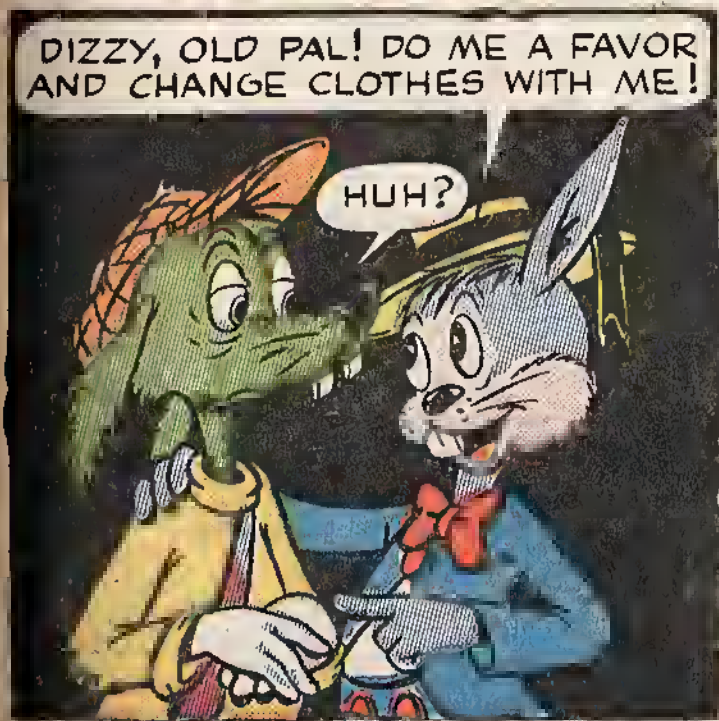


OH--IT'S YOU, DIZZY! YOU SCARED ME!



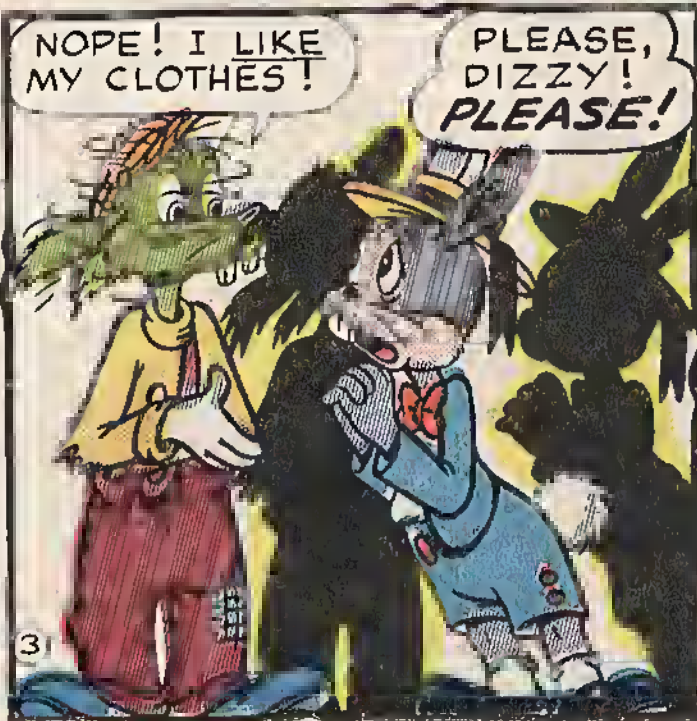
DIZZY, OLD PAL! DO ME A FAVOR AND CHANGE CLOTHES WITH ME!

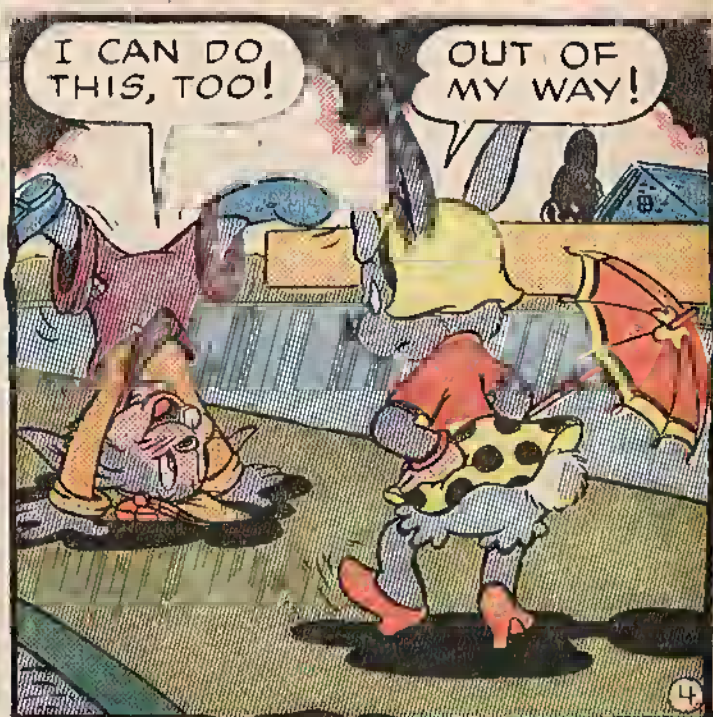
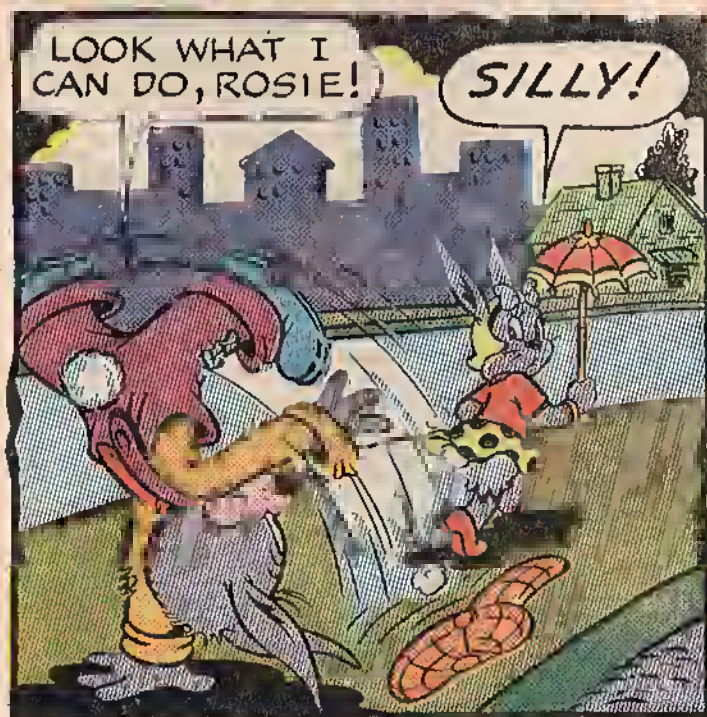
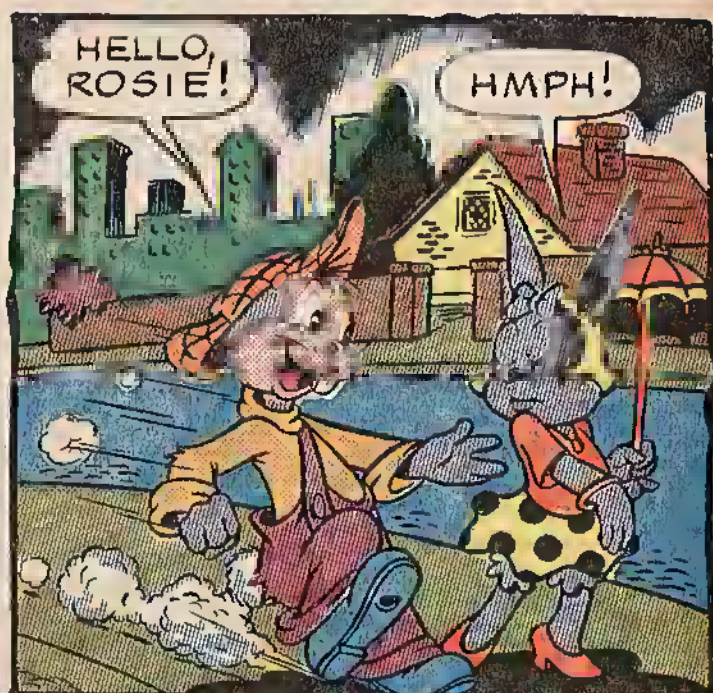
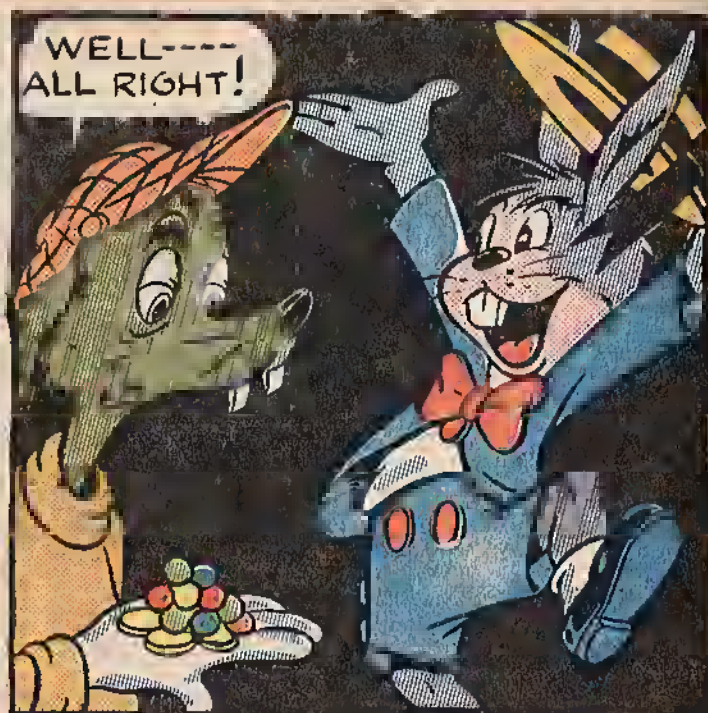
HUH?

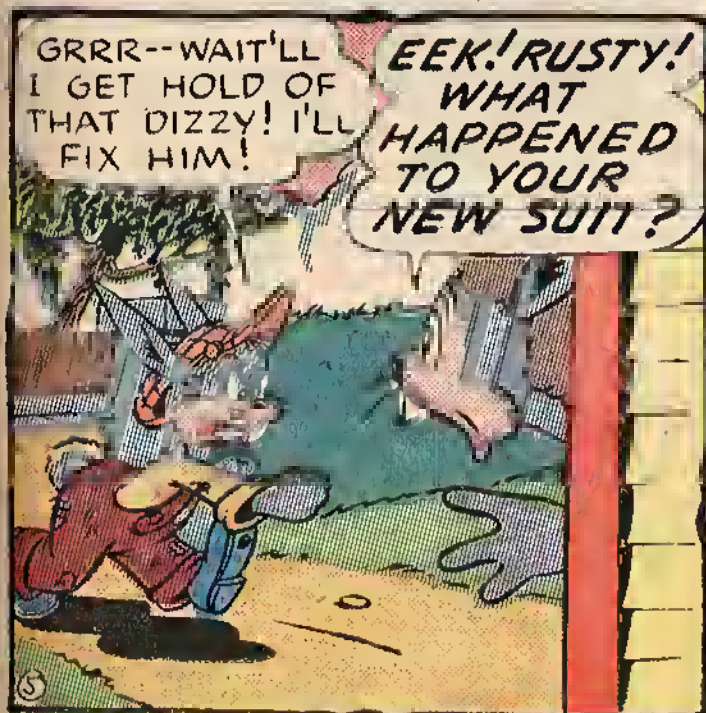
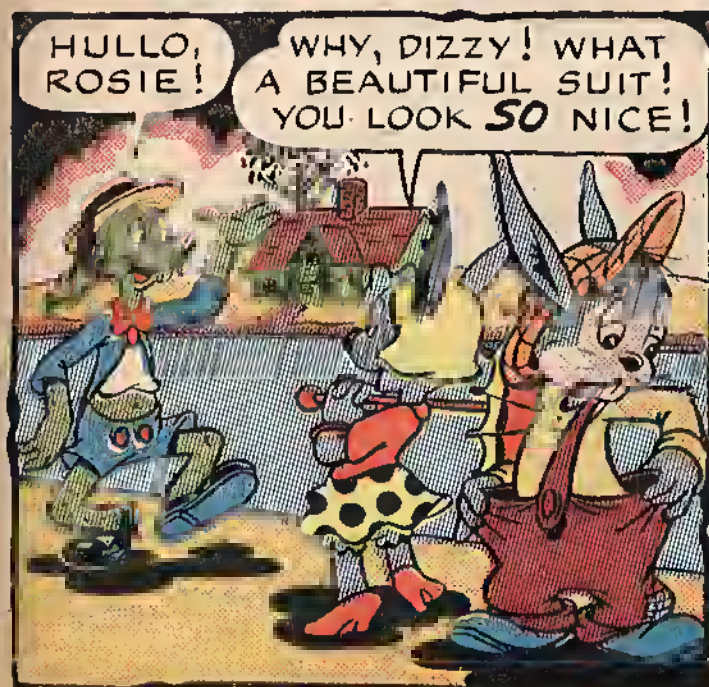
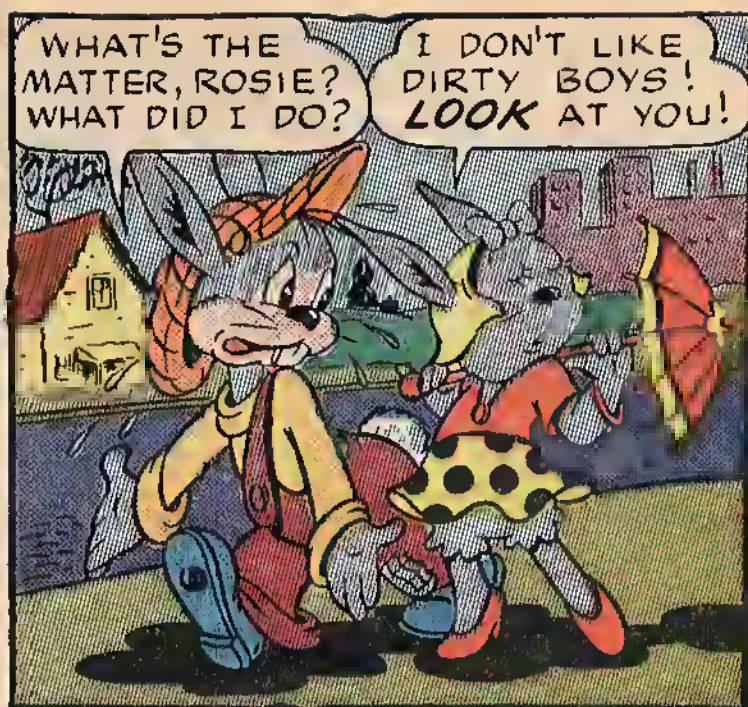


NOPE! I LIKE MY CLOTHES!

PLEASE, DIZZY! PLEASE!







THE CAT-TRAP

by
LEE
DYNE



MORT MOUSE was worried.

"They've just brought a tough new cat into the house!" he told his wife, Merle. "We won't have a moment's peace from now on!"

"Isn't there *something* we can do to make him leave?" Merle asked.

Mort scratched his head. "I wish I could think of something! If we could—Wait! I think I have it!"

A few moments later, as he prowled through the house, Butch the cat saw Merle Mouse emerge cautiously from a hole in the wall. Tensing, Butch crouched and waited. He wanted her to get some distance away before he sprang, so that she wouldn't have a chance to dart back and escape.

Apparently unaware of the cat's presence, Merle walked carelessly towards the kitchen. Butch stalked her silently, drawing closer and closer, crouching lower and lower. Behind Butch, moving even more quietly, stole Mort Mouse, carefully dragging a small mouse trap.

Now quite close, Butch drew himself together for his final spring. At the same time, Mort shoved the trap desperately at Butch's tail. The cat sprang—and the trap snapped shut. Too late! The long tail swished free just in time!

But the noise threw Butch off balance, and Merle had a fraction of a second to escape. She darted through the kitchen, with Butch in hot pursuit. Into the bathroom she

went, and Butch followed, sure that he had her cornered. He made a mighty lunge, she leaped to one side—and he landed with a splash in the bathtub, which had just been filled by his master!

Safely back in her hole, Merle shook her head. "That was too close for comfort. No more for me!"

"But we've got to get rid of that cat!" Mort protested.

At that moment, they heard voices outside. "I'll get those two yet!" Butch was telling Rover, the old collie. "If I know mice, they'll probably try the same trick again! And *this* time, I'll pounce before they expect me to. Wait and see!"

Sure enough, a short time later, Butch saw Merle emerge from the hole once more. She strolled to the kitchen and stopped there beside a table leg. Butch made a sudden rush. No slow stalking this time!

At the last second, Merle leaped out of the way. Unable to stop, Butch kept going—and his nose landed smack in the mouse trap the master had planned there the night before!

SNAP! went the trap. "YEOW!" went Butch, and a moment later he was dashing out of the house, howling at the top of his lungs, his nose still caught in the trap. That was the last Mort and Merle ever saw of him.

Shaking hands triumphantly, they watched him vanish from sight!

Sammy

OH, BOY! THIS'LL
GIVE ME A CHANCE
TO PLAY A TRAP FOR
HIM!

SAMMY SQUIRREL

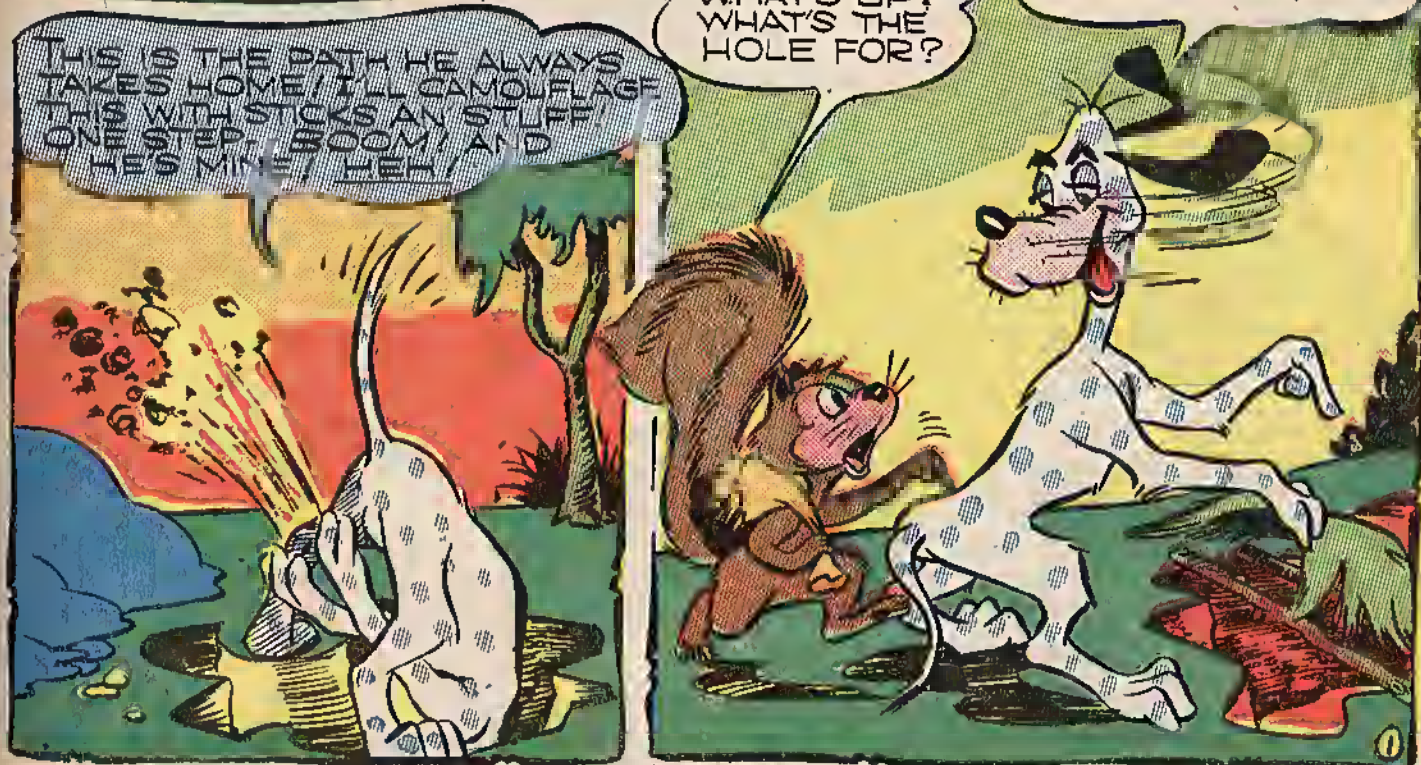
OUT TO
LUNCH

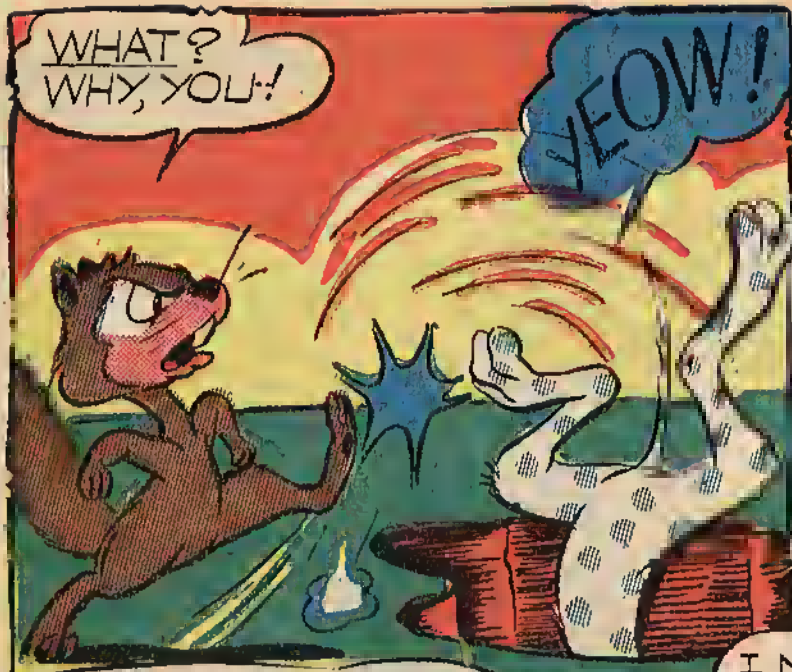
LYNN FART

HEY, STUPID,
WHAT'S UP?
WHAT'S THE
HOLE FOR?

HUH? OH, I'M
SETTIN' A TRAP
TO CATCH YOU, AN--

THIS IS THE BATH HE ALWAYS
TAKES. HE LOVES IT. I CAN OUTLAGE
HIM WITH STICKS AND AN OIL FLAME
ONE STEP DOWN AND I'LL
BE GONE, LEEH, AND I'LL

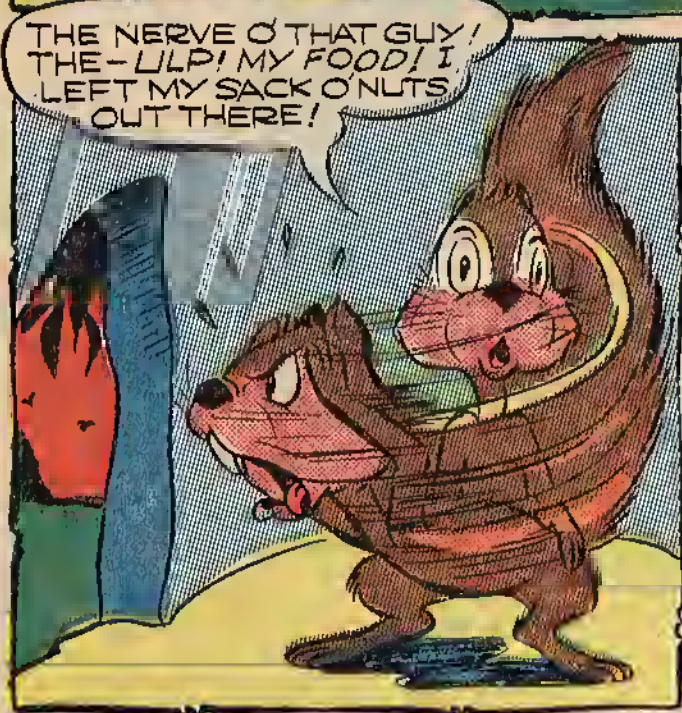




WHAT?
WHY, YOU!

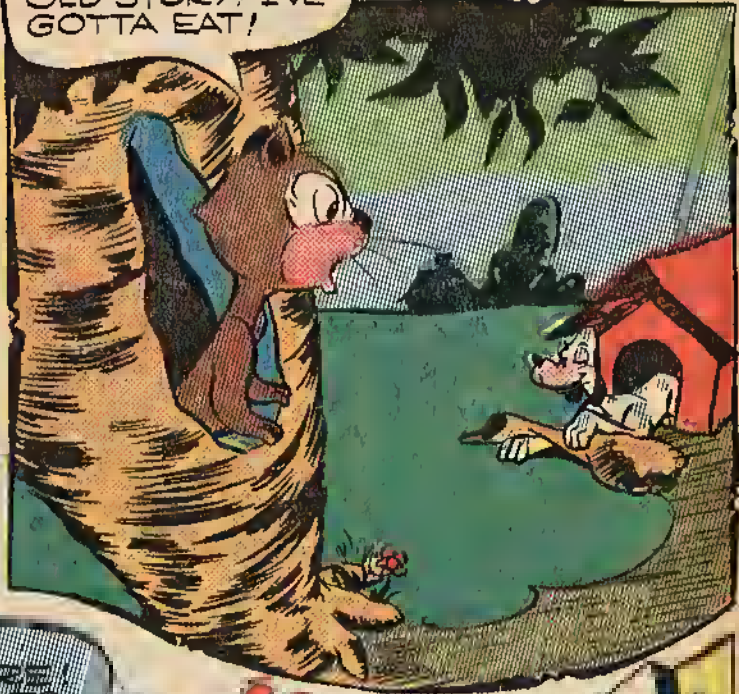
YEOW!

Y' OUGHTA BE ASHAMED! WHY
DON'T Y' USE YOUR SENSE OF
SMELL T' CATCH ME, LIKE ANY
SELF-RESPECTING DOG
WOULD! SHAME!



THE NERVE O' THAT GUY!
THE-LILP! MY FOOD! I
LEFT MY SACK O' NUTS
OUT THERE!

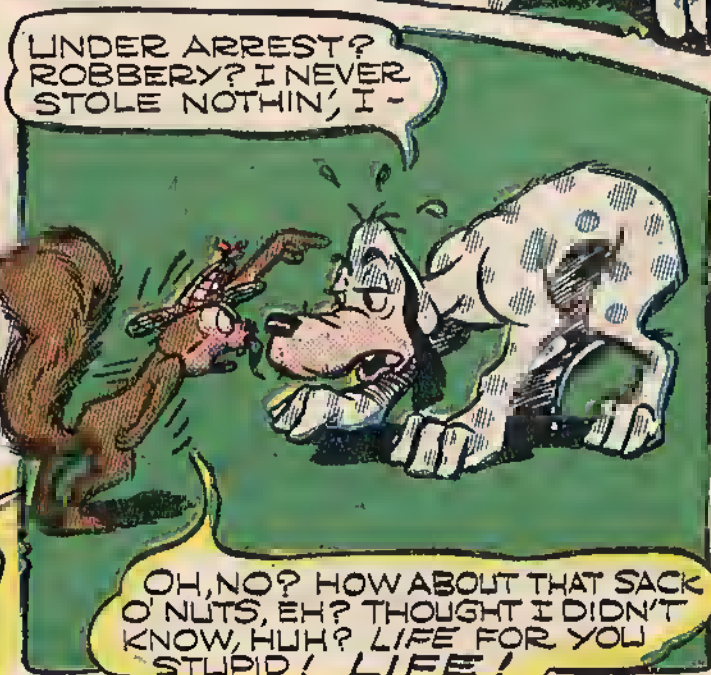
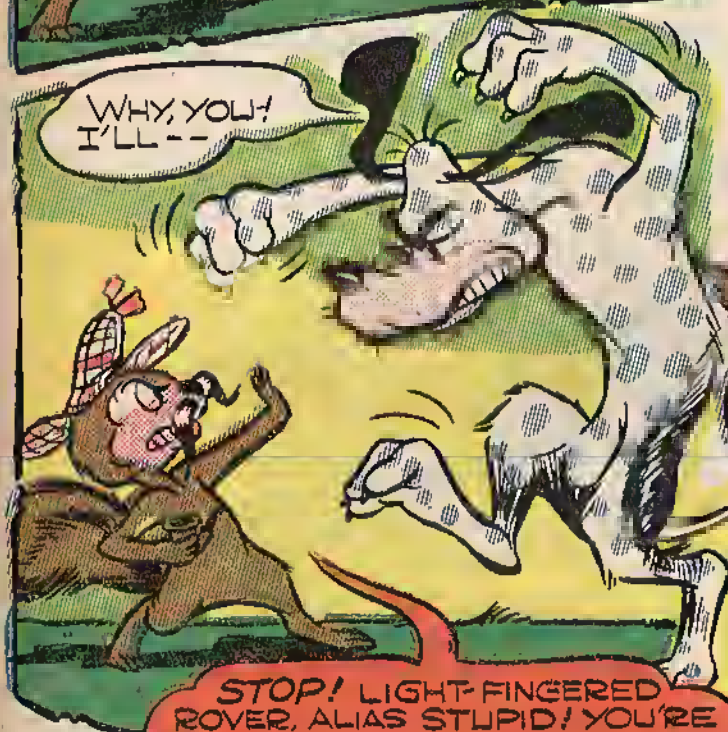
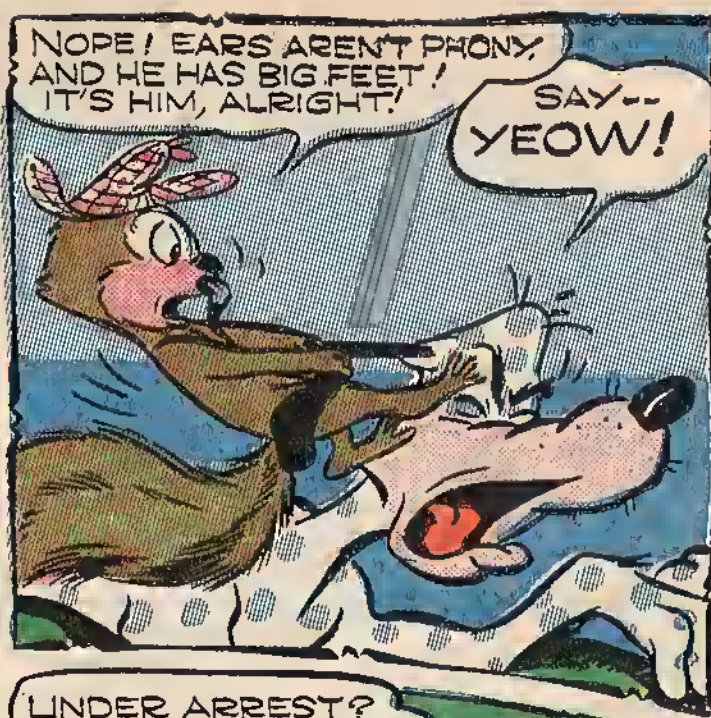
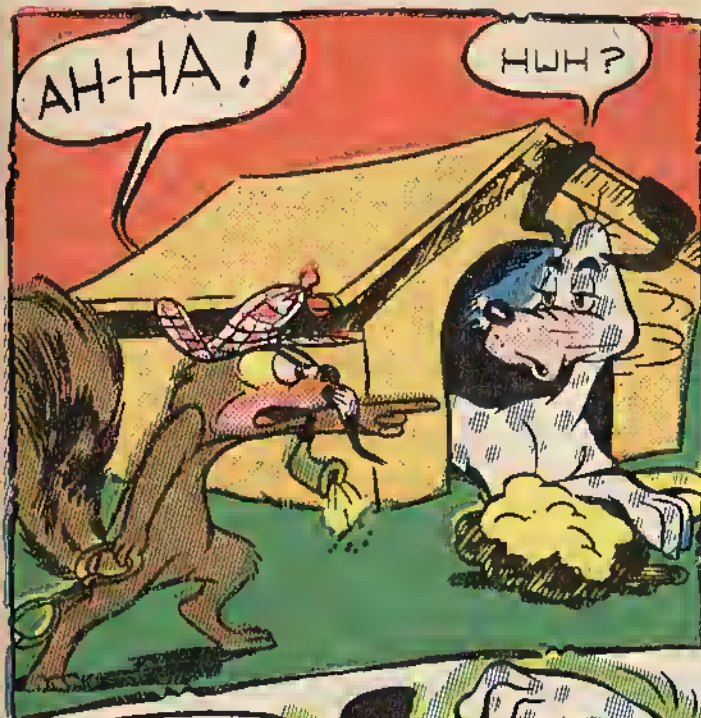
I MIGHTA
KNOWN!
HE'S GOT 'EM!
WELL, HERE WE
GO AGAIN! SAME
OLD STORY! I'VE
GOTTA EAT!

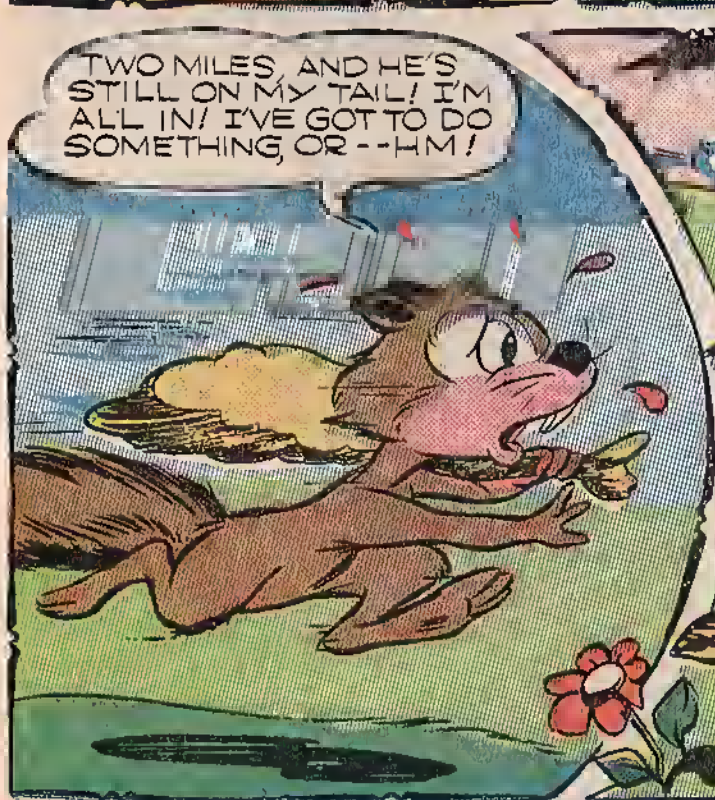
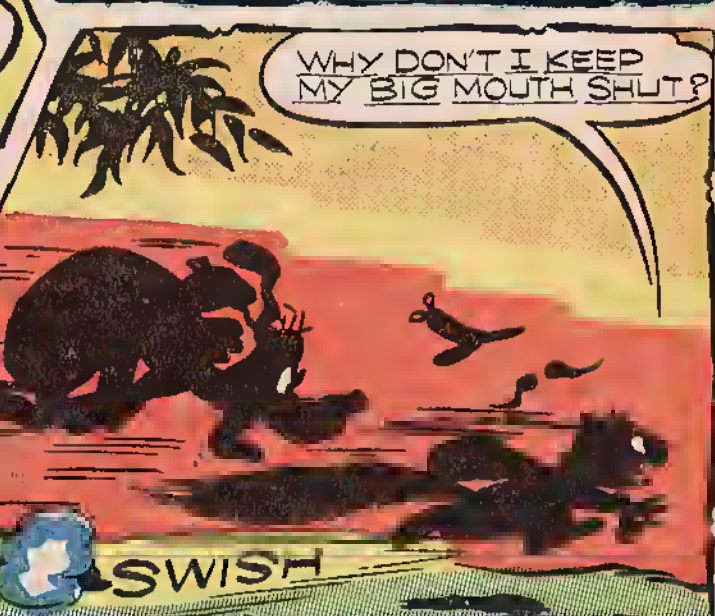
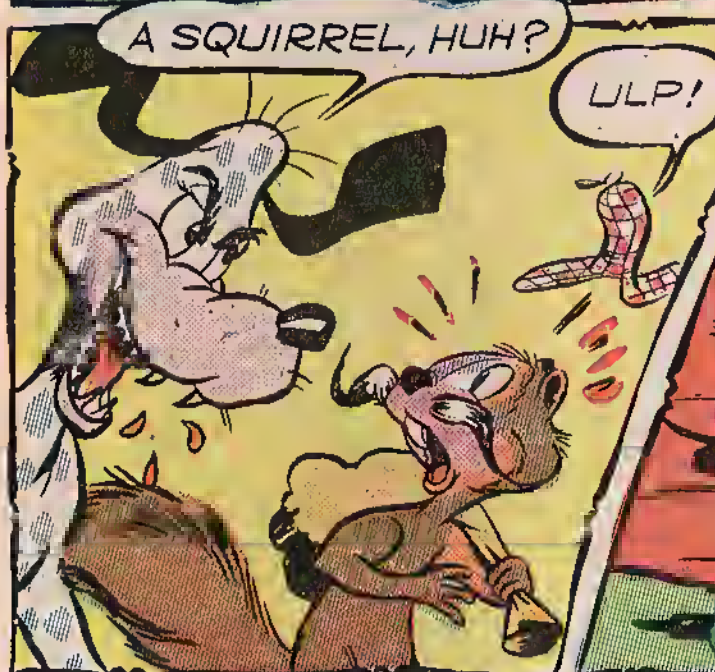
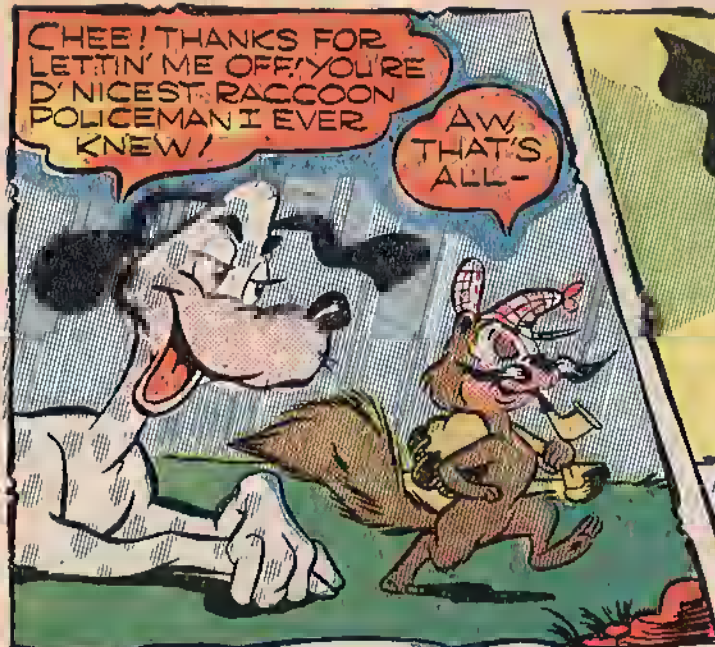


LET ME SEE! I'M GONNA
HAVE TO BLUFF HIM, AS
USUAL... HM! HM! ~ AH!



I KNOW
HE'S GOT
THE NUTS!





A cartoon illustration of a white dog with black spots running and barking "ULP!" while chasing a small brown dog. The dog is running on a green field with a yellow background.

WHY, ROVER!
YOU NEVER
TOLD ME!
SUCH A
CLEVER
DANCER!

HALP!

WHY, ROVER!
YOU NEVER
TOLD ME!
SUCH A
CLEVER
DANCER!

HALP!

AN ACROBAT, TOO!
HOW UNIQUE! MY,
I SHOULD THINK
YOU'D GET TIRED!

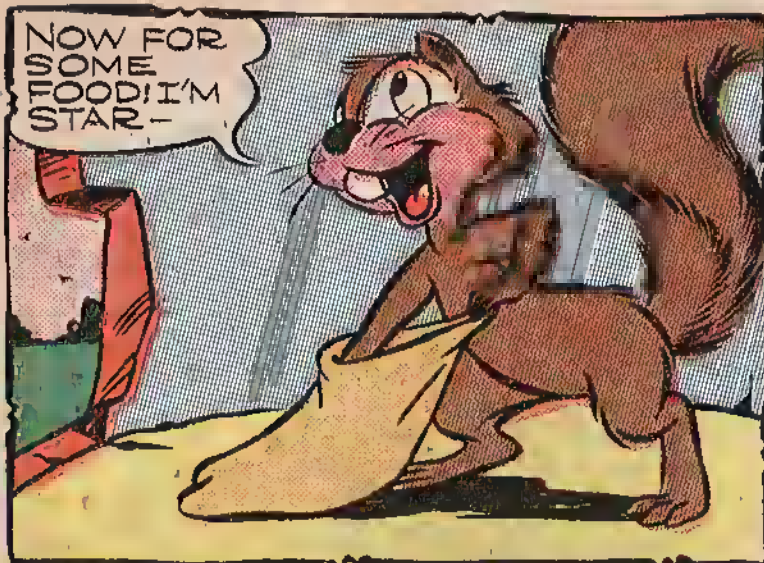
WELL, I MUST TODDLE ALONG!
SORRY I CAN'T STAY! BYE!

COME BACK!
DO SOMETHING!

WELL, I MUST TODDLE ALONG!
SORRY I CAN'T STAY! BYE!

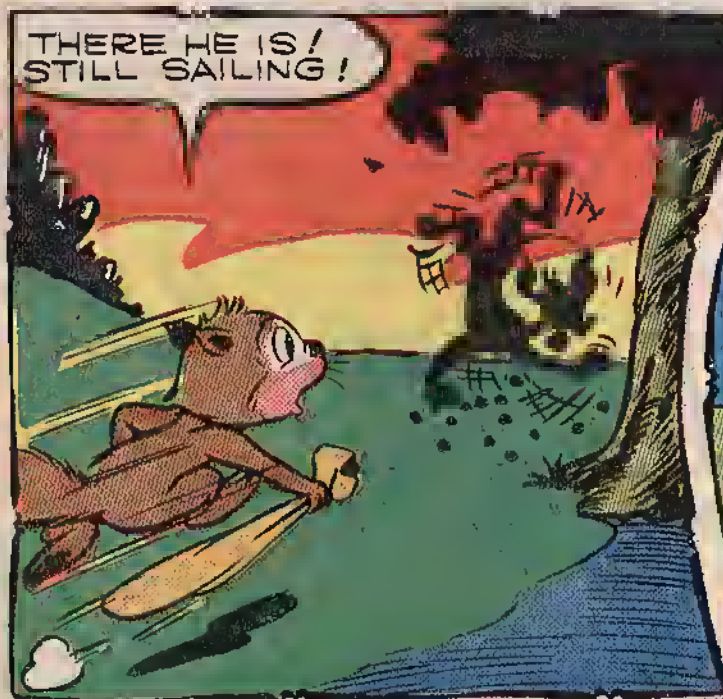
COME BACK!
DO SOMETHING!

HAW! I REALLY FIXED OLD FEATHERDOME UP THIS TIME! HE'LL BE THERE FOR A LONG TIME! HAW!



NOW FOR
SOME
TWOOD! I'M
STAR--

THE NUTS! HE'S BACK THERE
FLYING AROUND ON THEM!



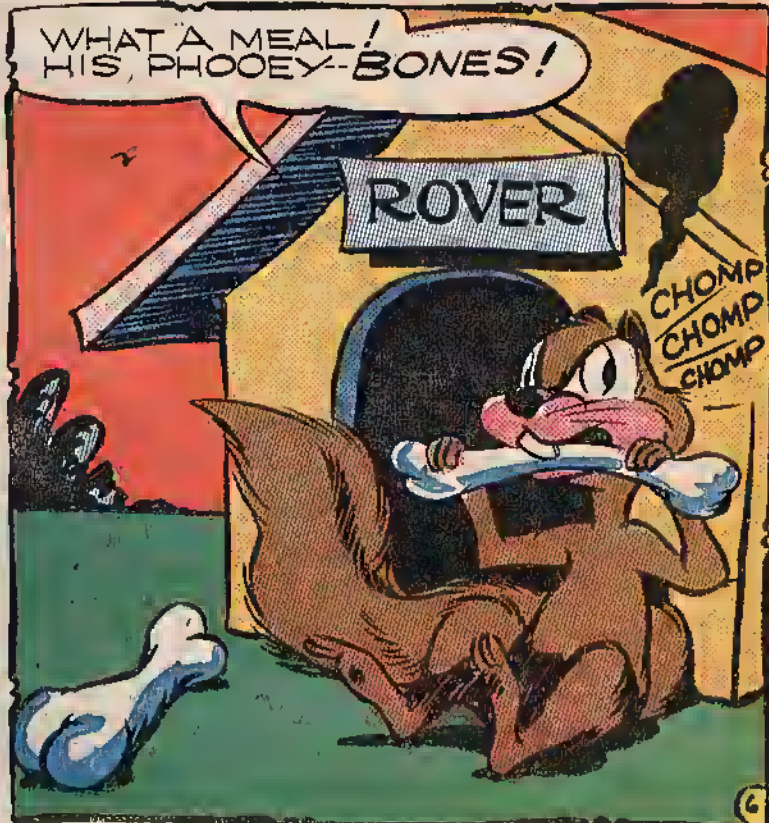
THERE HE IS!
STILL SAILING!



THANK GOODNESS
THEY'RE ALL HERE!
NOW THEN FOR--



WHAT AM I DOING?
IF I PICK THEM UP HE'S
FREE AND--AND--



WHAT A MEAL!
HIS, PHOOEY--BONES!

ROVER

CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP

SNAZZY RABBIT

NOW, CHILDREN --
--STAY RIGHT HERE
TILL I FIND THOSE
THREE RASCALS,
OR YOU'LL GET TH'
SAME PUNISHMENT
**THEY'RE GONNA
GET!**

YES,
MA'AM!

YES'M,
TEACHER!

TOTEM
POLE
ALASKA

TEEP
INDIAN
1584

AS I TOLD YOU
BEFORE--WHILE IN
THE MUSEUM, YOU
ARE TO ACT **JUST**
AS YOU DO IN THE
CLASSROOM!

BAD AS THAT,
EH, TEACHER?

YOU HEARD WOT MRS. FRUMP
SAID, FELLERS--**JUST** LIKE
WE DO IN THE CLASSROOM!
OKAY--SHE GOES **HER** WAY,
AN' WE GO. **OURS!**

WOT'S UP,
SNAZZY?

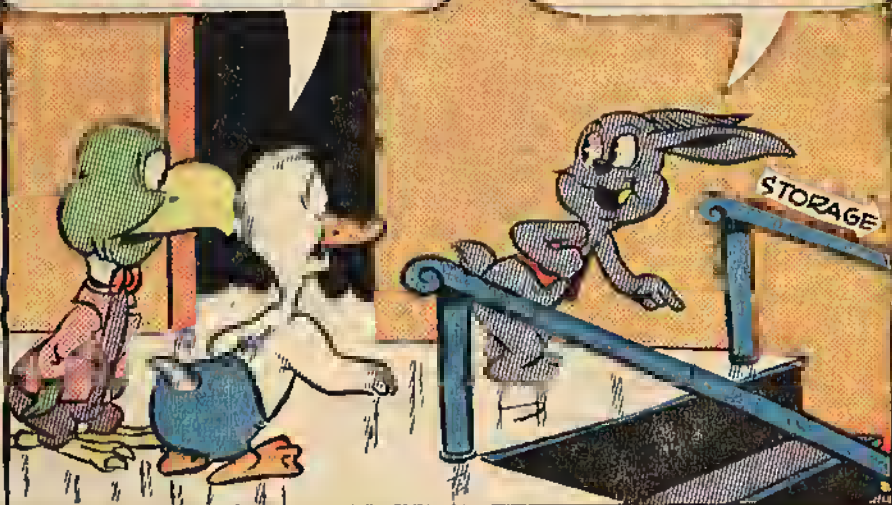
RIGHT THIS WAY,
KIDDIES--YOU
JUST LISTEN--
**I'LL DO ALL
THE TALKING!**

SH...!
QUIET,
GANG--
--THE
COAST IS
CLEAR!

I DON'T WANNA
GIVE YOU THE IMPRESSION
I'M **SCARED**, **SNAZZY**--
BUT IT LOOKS AWFUL
DARK DOWN THERE!

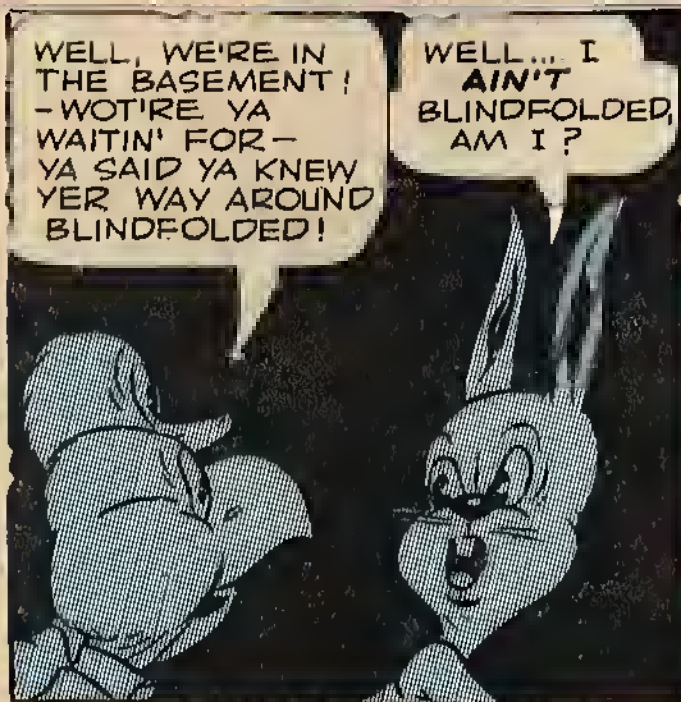
AW, C'MON! I'VE
BEEN HERE
BEFORE--KNOW
MY WAY AROUND
BLINDFOLDED!

AIN'T THAT
ALWAYS
THE WAY?



WELL, WE'RE IN
THE BASEMENT!
--WOT'RE YA
WAITIN' FOR--
YA SAID YA KNEW
YER WAY AROUND
BLINDFOLDED!

WELL... I
AIN'T
BLINDFOLDED,
AM I?

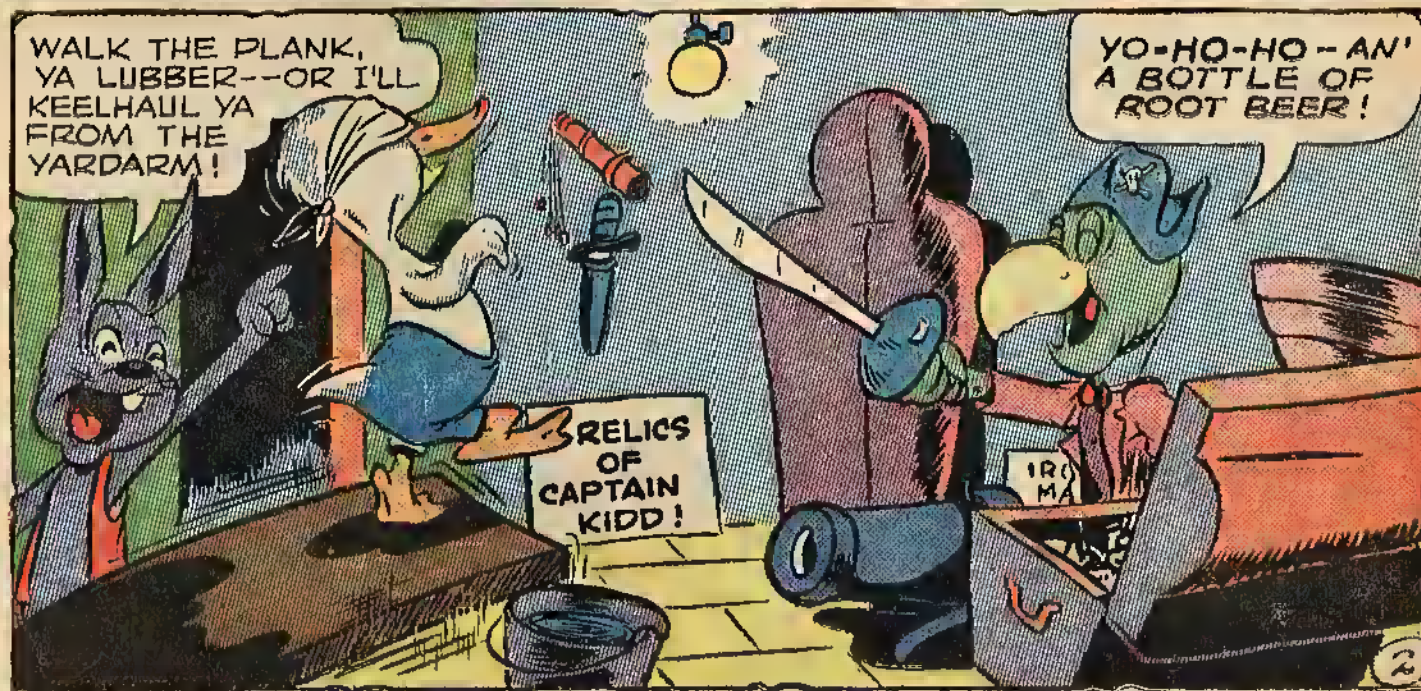


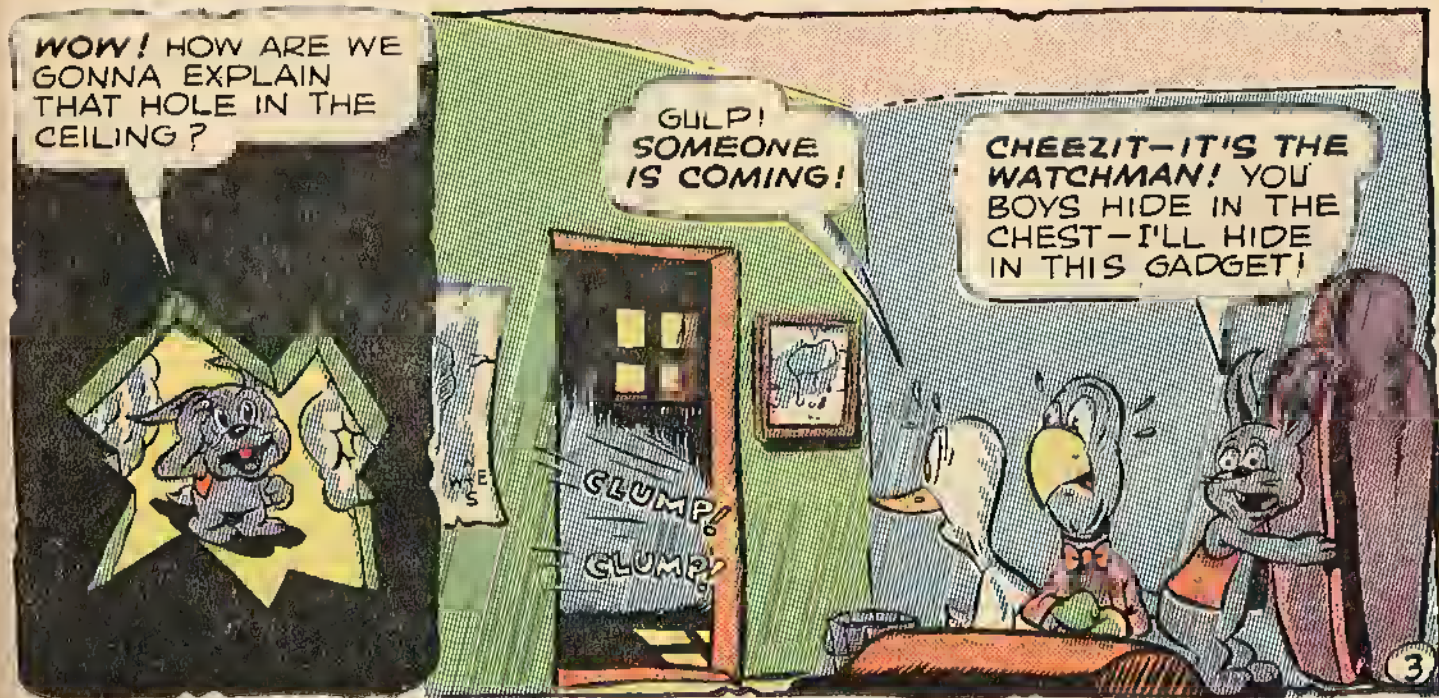
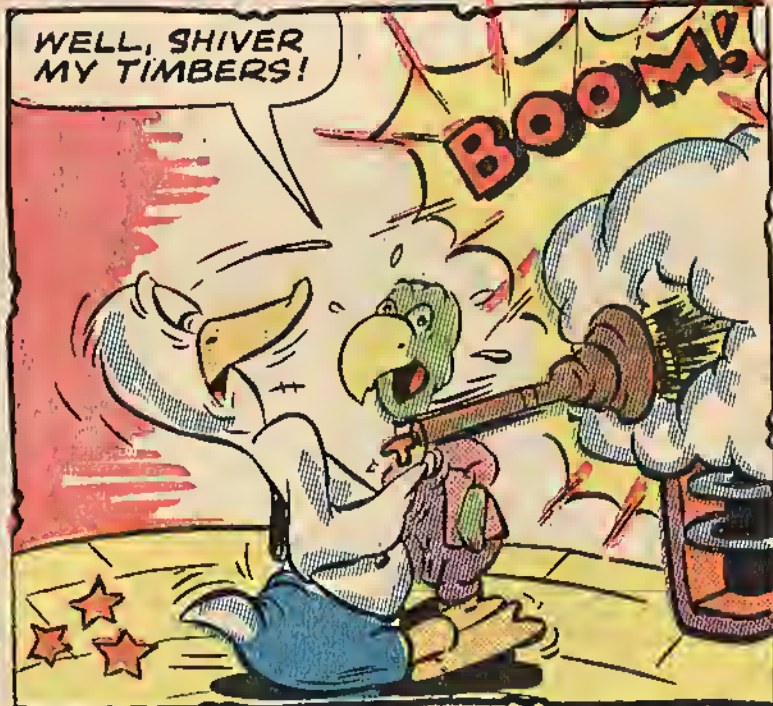
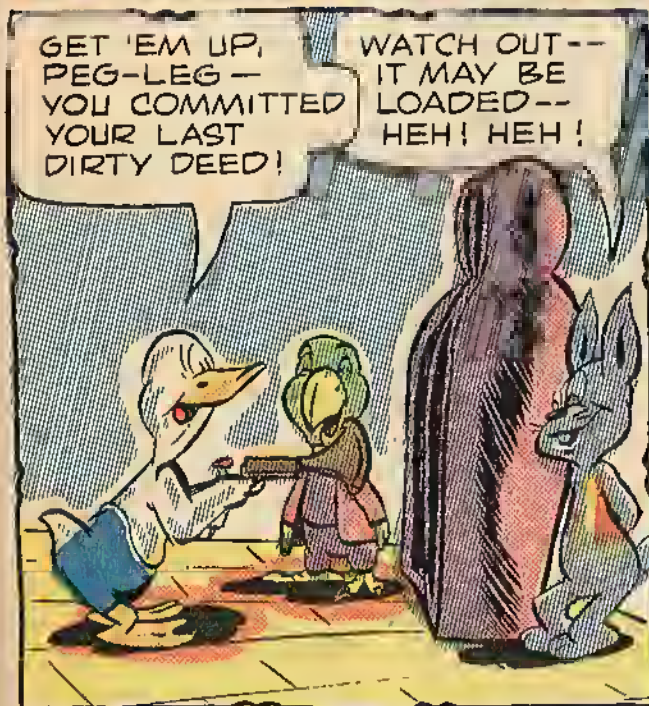
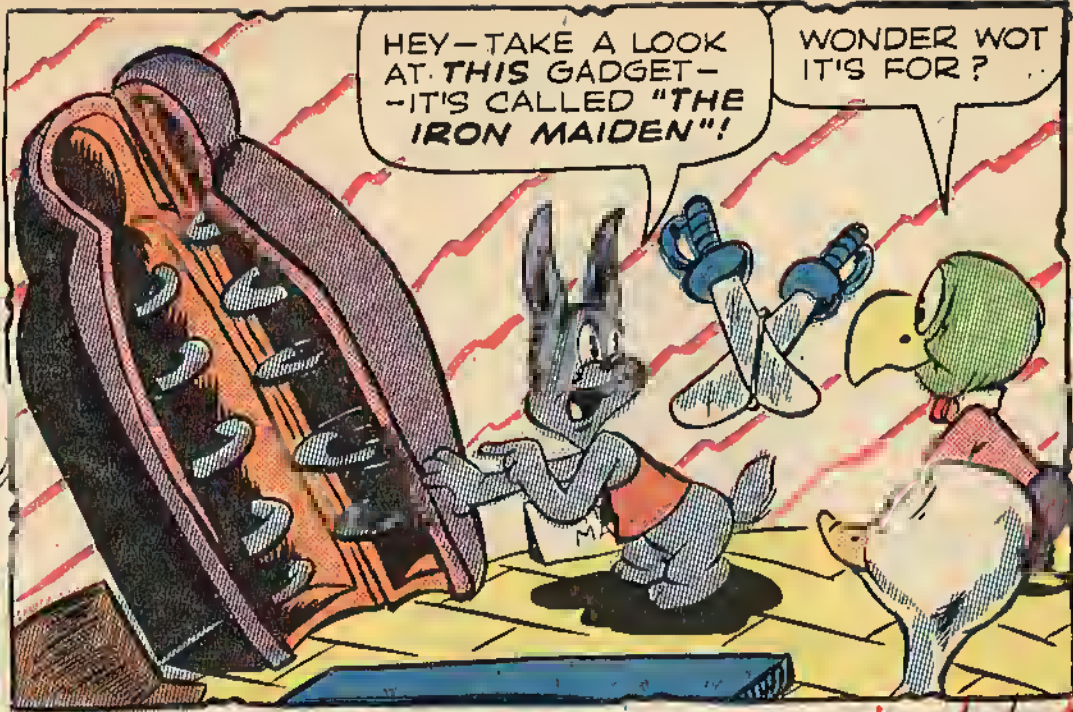
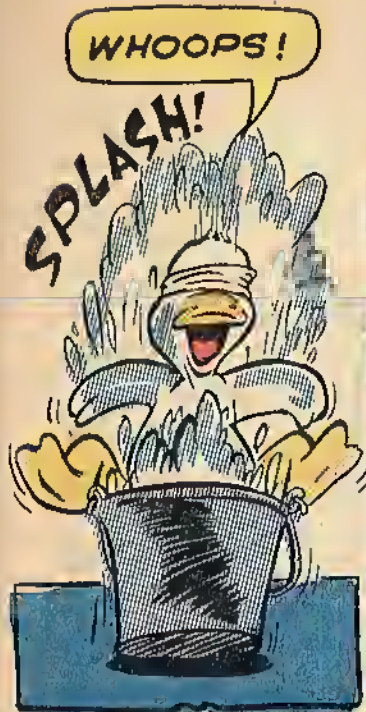
OBOY--
PIRATE STUFF!

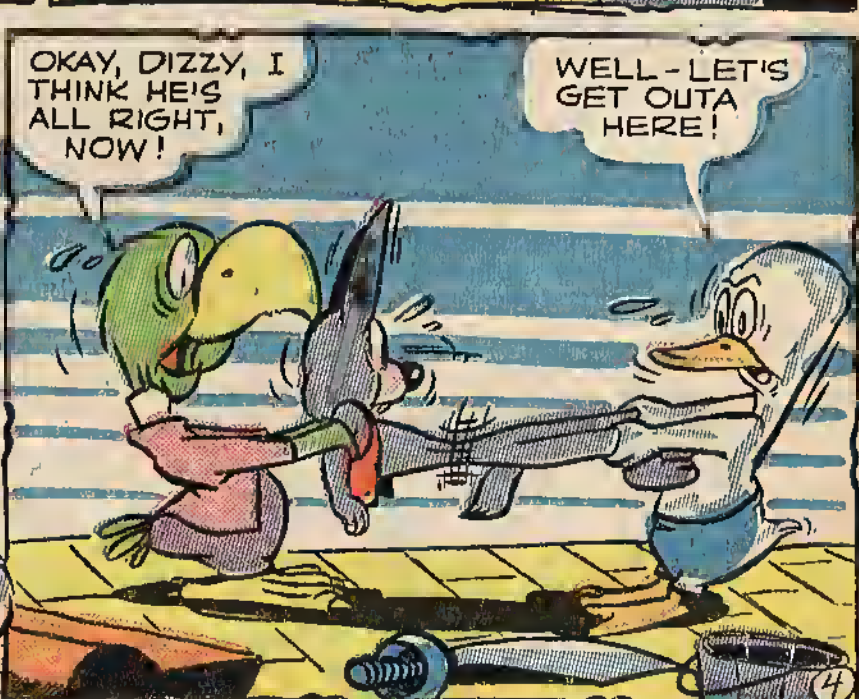
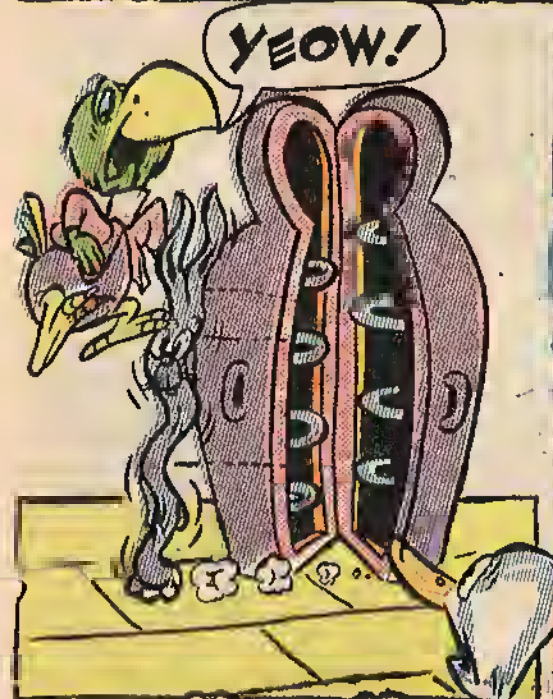
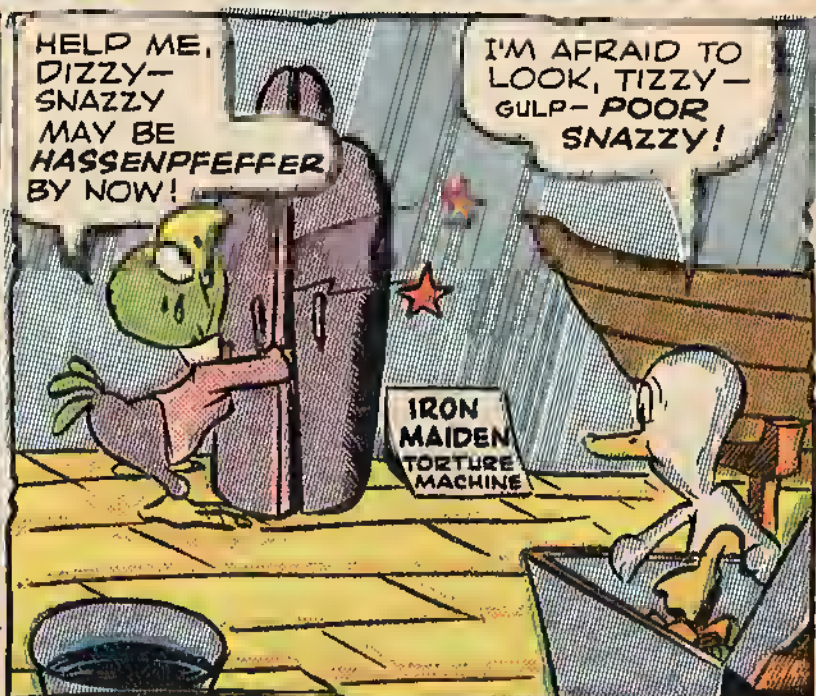
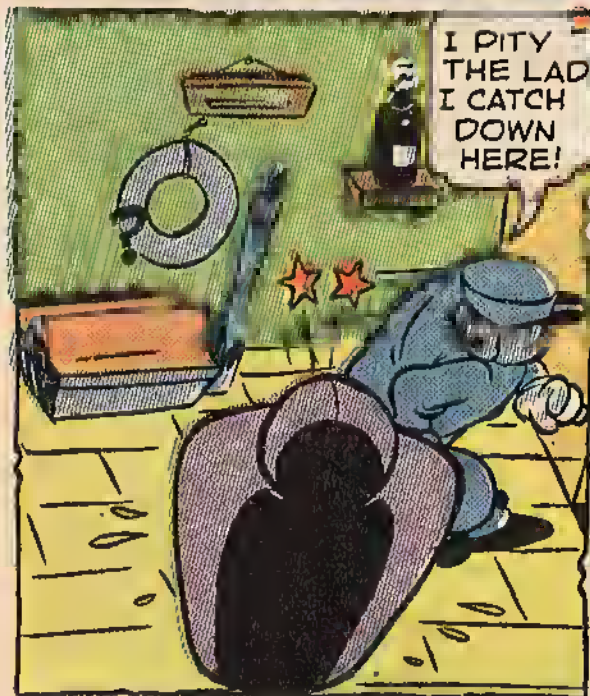
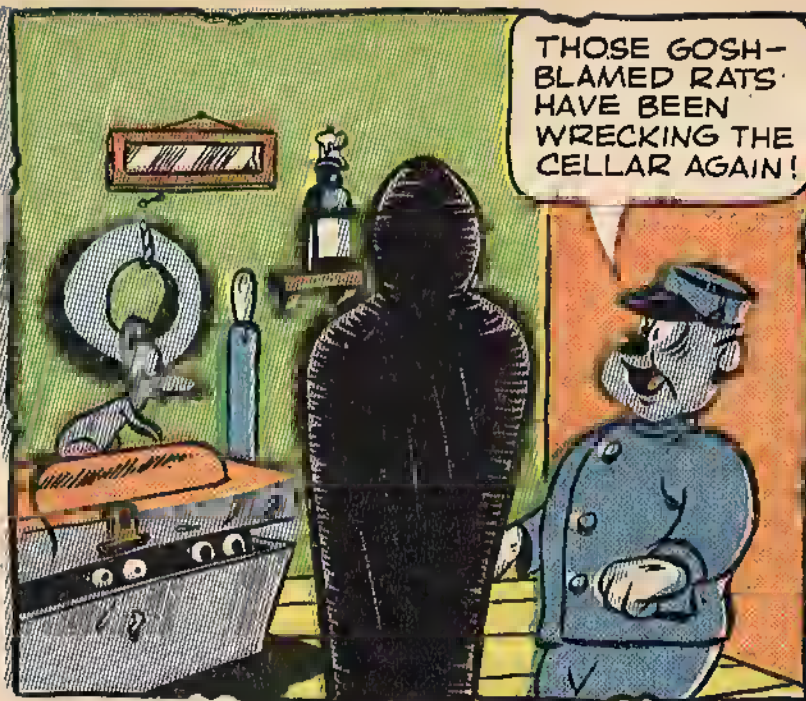


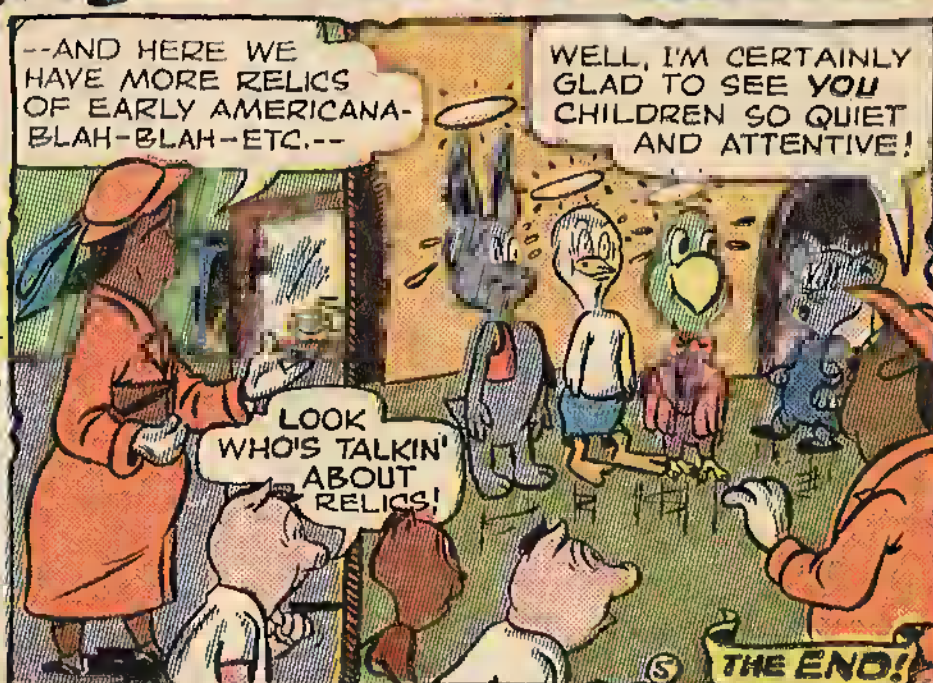
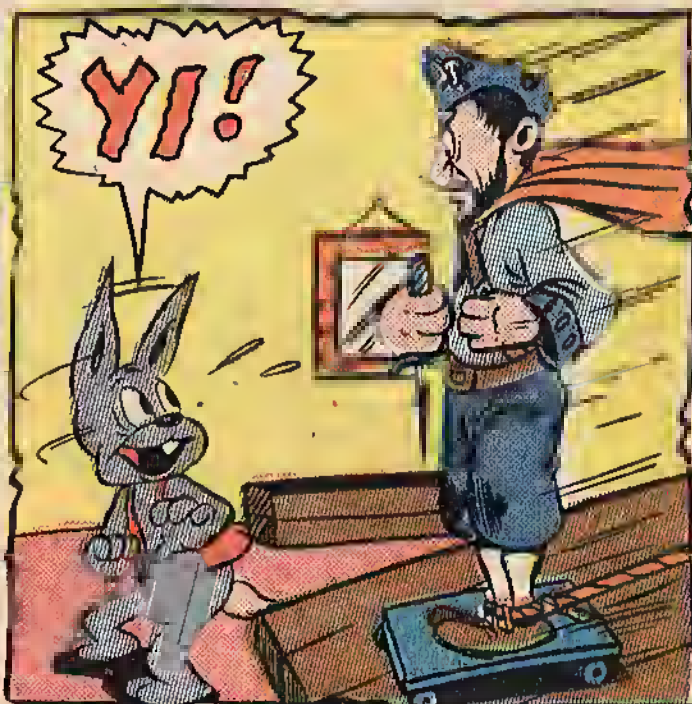
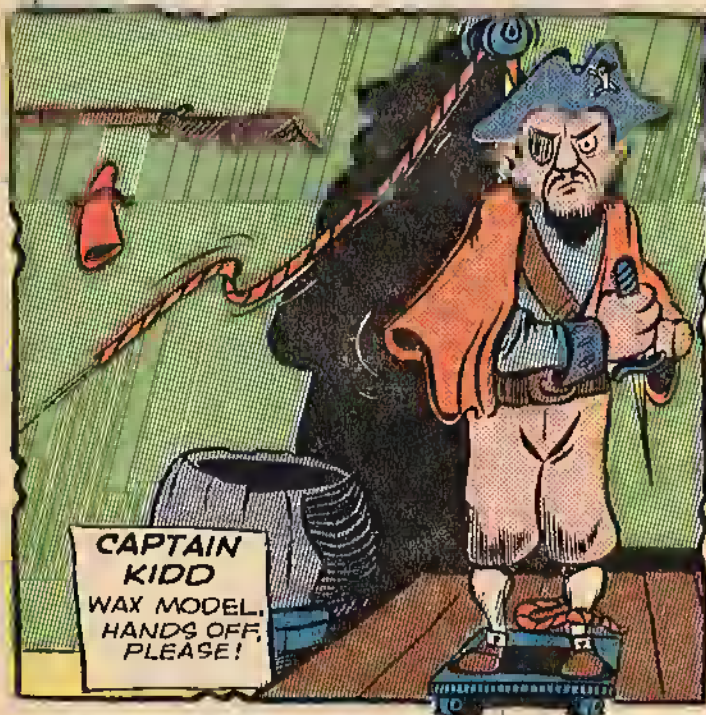
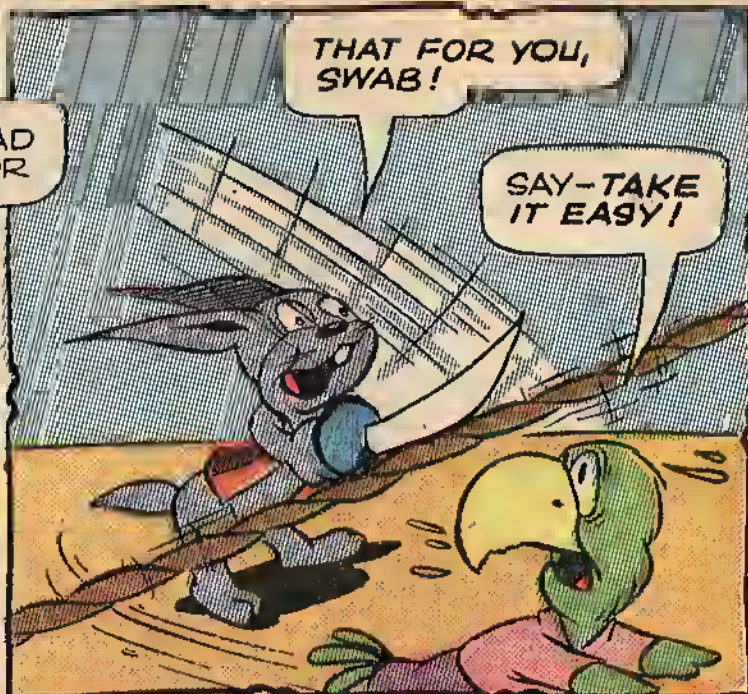
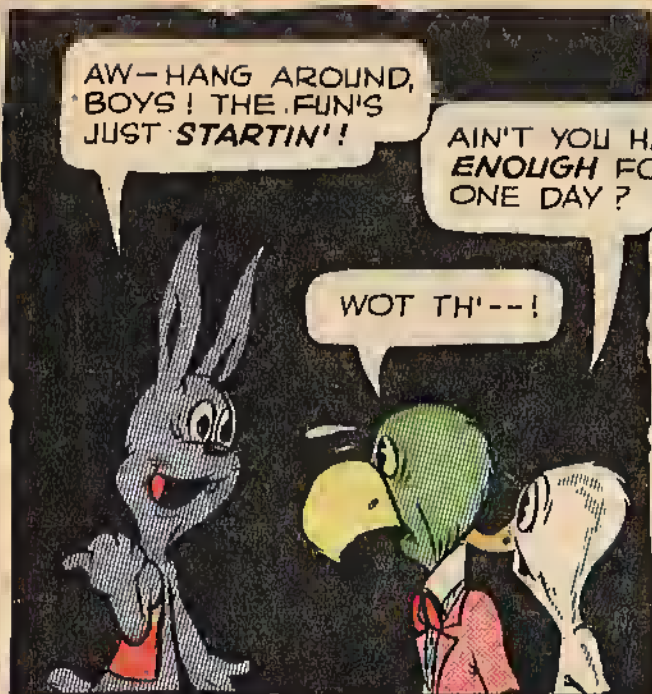
WALK THE PLANK,
YA LUBBER--OR I'LL
KEELHAUL YA
FROM THE
YARDARM!

YO-HO-HO--AN'
A BOTTLE OF
ROOT BEER!









THE HOLD-UP by MARTIN STEEL



LITTLE "SPEC" SQUIRREL sat beside the road, leaning against a big oak tree, and read earnestly the book he had just bought. With his eyeglasses planted firmly on the bridge of his nose, he read on and on. He was partly hidden from the road by the big oak tree, so none of the animals passing by noticed or interrupted him.

But at last a group of youngsters like himself passed and saw Spec sitting there, lost to the world. "Look 'at him!" commented Minnie Mink. "He's always reading, reading, reading! He never does anything else! What's he good for, I'd like to know?"

"Nothing!" answered Manny Monk. "I'd never want *him* around if I ever got into trouble and needed help! All he knows how to do is *read*!"

And Butch Beaver crawled up softly behind Spec and let out a sudden yell that made Spec jump to his feet in fright. Then the animals ran off laughing, leaving Spec to mutter after them angrily. But he went back to his reading at once.

It was only a short time later that the town siren split the air with a warning shriek—the signal that some big trouble had struck! "The bank's been robbed!" shouted Titus Tiger. "All our savings have been stolen!"

What excitement there was then! Detectives scoured the town. Patrol cars spread a net around the countryside. Every stranger was stopped and questioned. But the robbers escaped—nobody knew how! And, as the day went by, the police began to give up the chase.

Soon the countryside was quiet again. Then, at last, three gangster wolves who had been hiding in the underbrush emerged onto the road in front of the old cemetery which stood near the big oak.

"Well, we're safe now!" said the leader. "Boy, what a haul!" He looked greedily at the heavy sack which contained the money they had stolen. One of the other wolves started to speak. "We'll have to divvy it up and—"

Then, suddenly, they heard a strange sound—a weird wailing. It came from the cemetery! They whirled around in fright! "G-g-ghosts!" cried one. Terrified, the three darted away from the cemetery.

But another sound, directly in front of them, brought them up short. It was the sound of a moaning voice that said: "*You cannot escape! Give yourselves up—or die!*" There was no one in sight.

Then a third weird voice came from the side of them, and a fourth from the other side.

"We—we're surrounded by—by ghosts!" cried the leader. "Don't kill us! We'll give ourselves up!"

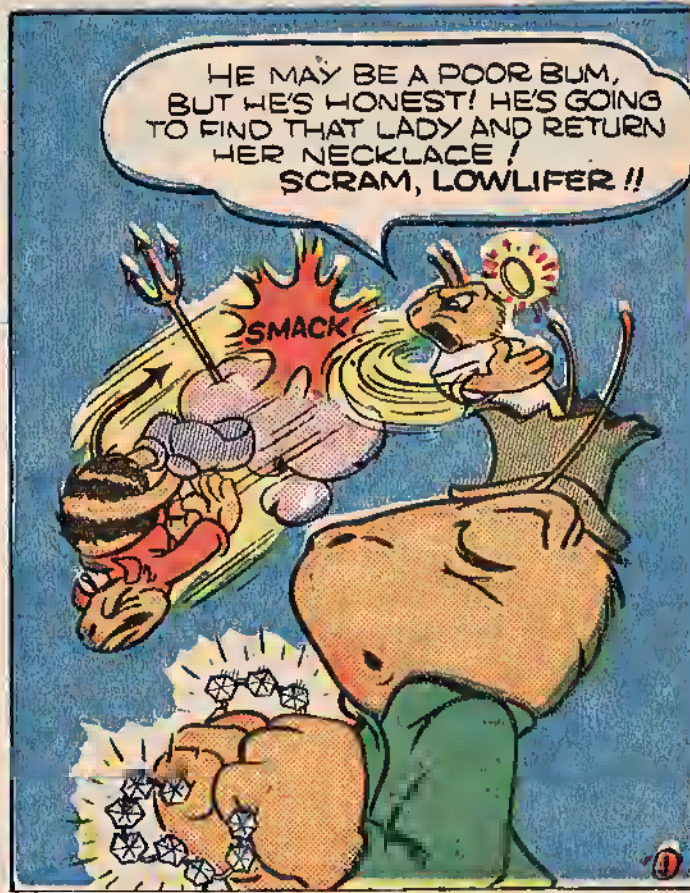
In a moment the three robbers were racing to the jail, where they pleaded to be put behind bars. Hearing their story, a crowd of folks from the town came out to the cemetery, curious to know what had happened. As they passed the big oak, Minnie Mink spied Spec Squirrel, still reading his book. "Reading again!" she thought, then decided to see what the book was. She walked over, took one look at it, then called everyone over, with an excited shout.

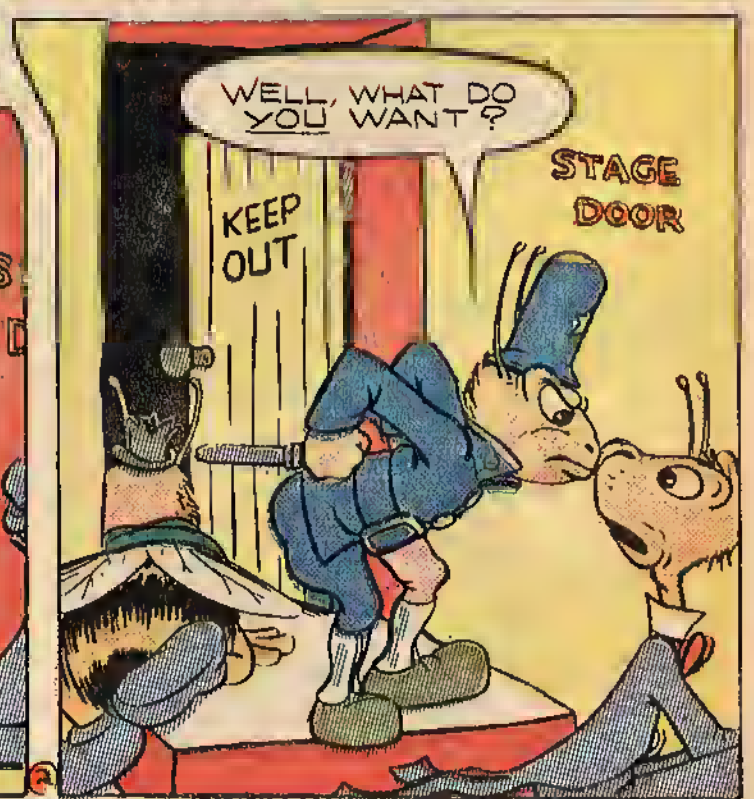
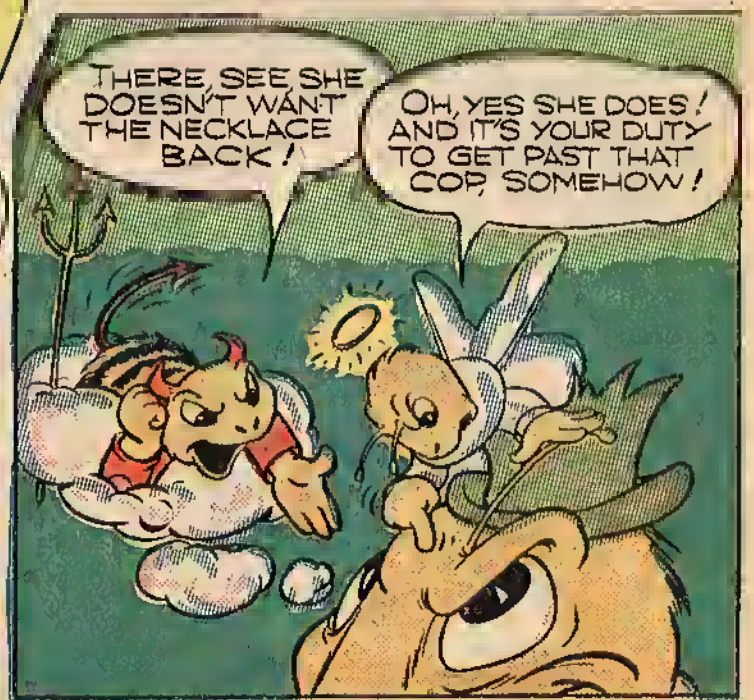
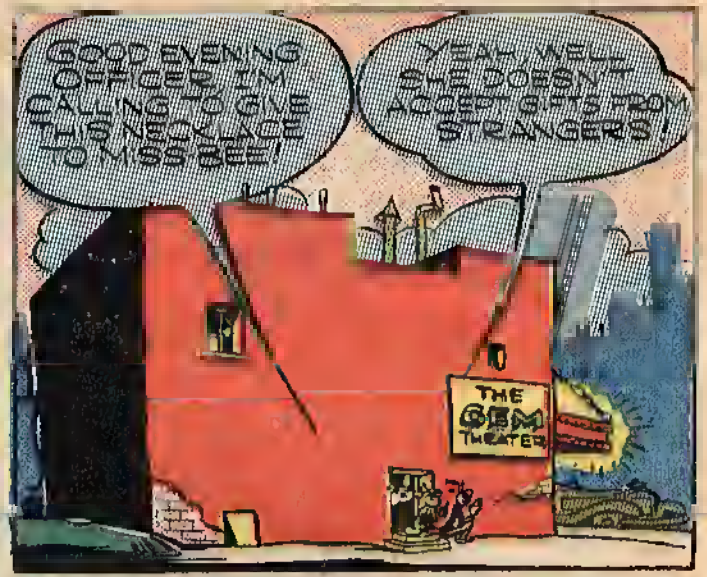
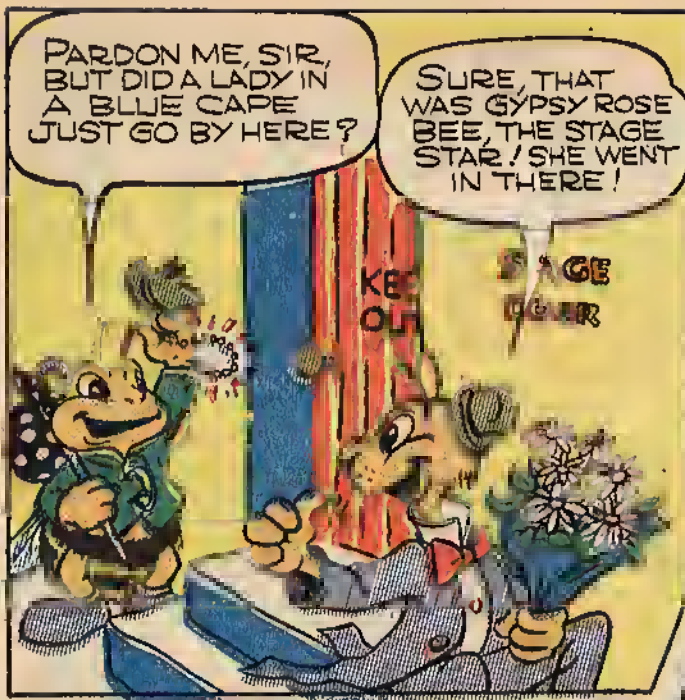
"Here are your ghosts!" she cried. "Here's the fellow we thought wasn't good for anything—but he rounded up the robbers single-handed! It's Spec Squirrel—and he deserves a medal! Look how he did it!"

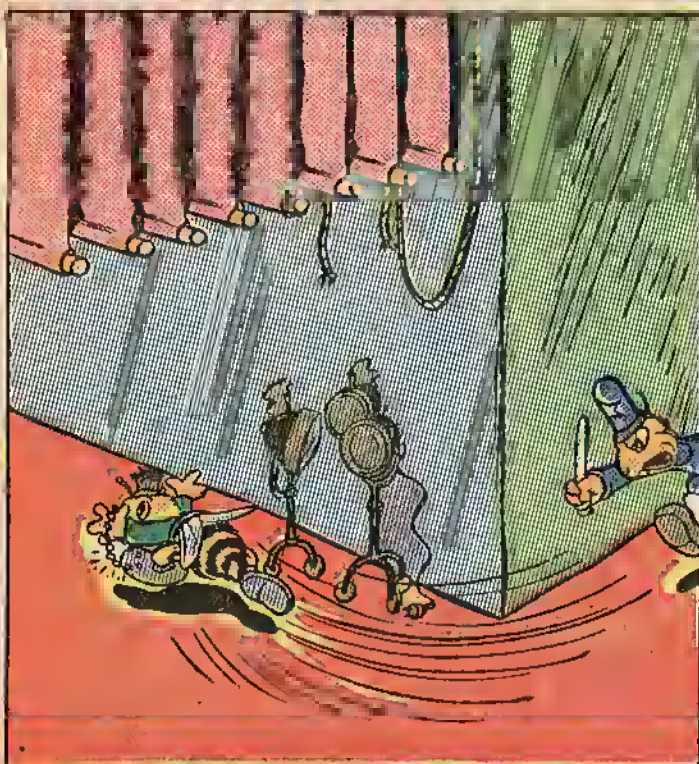
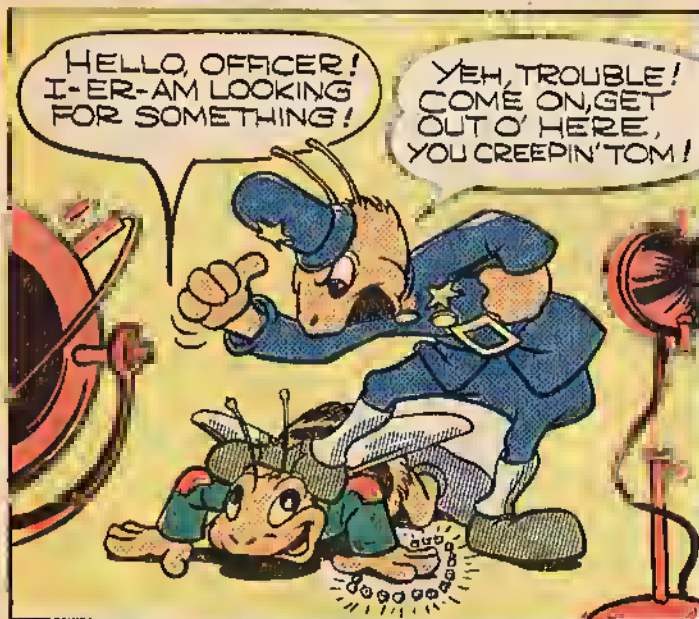
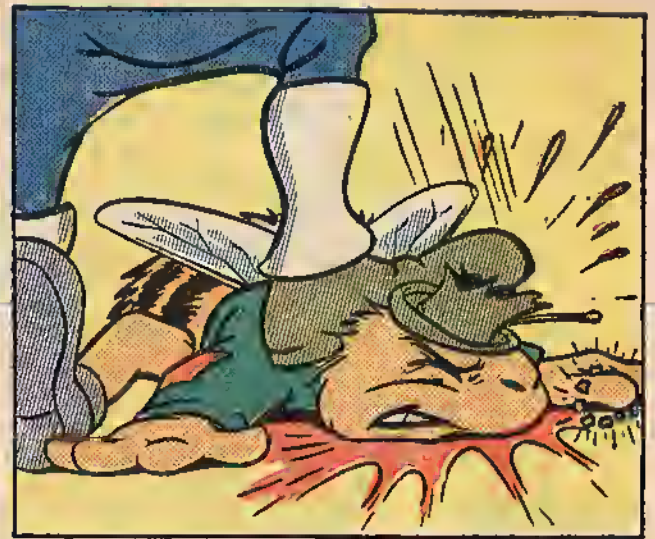
She held up the book Spec was reading. It was titled: "*How to Throw Your voice by Ventriloquism.*"

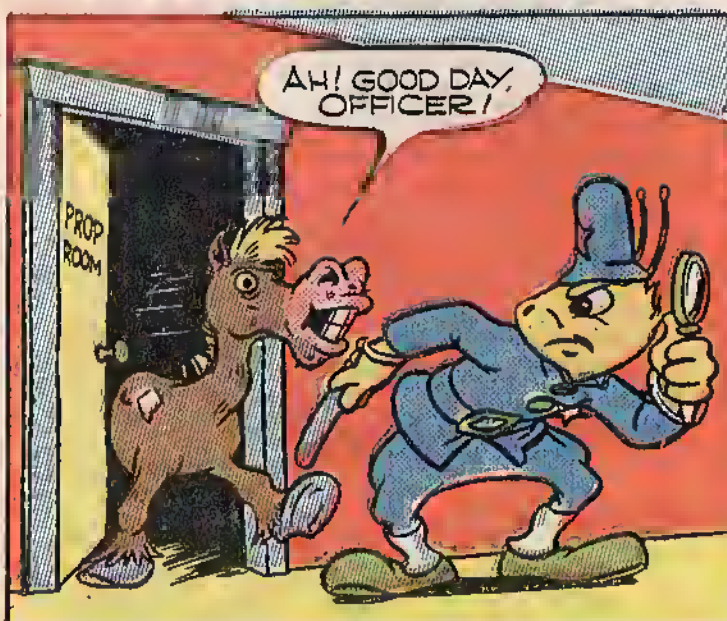
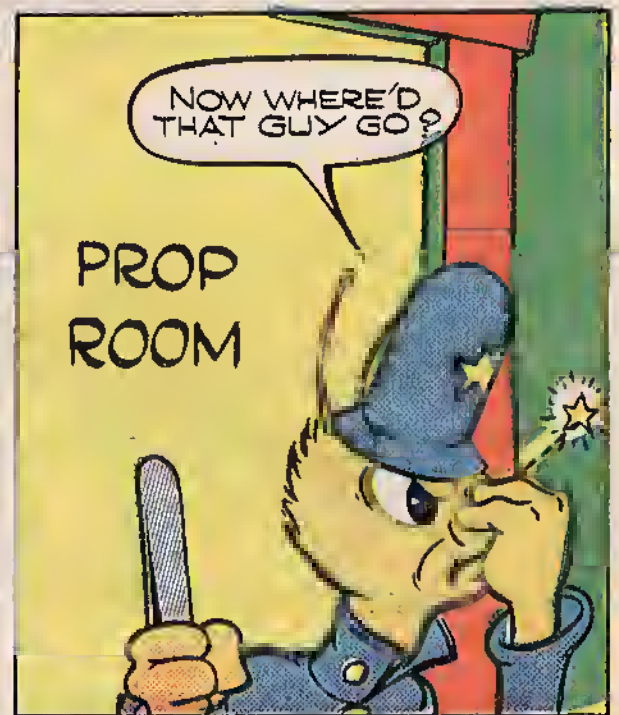
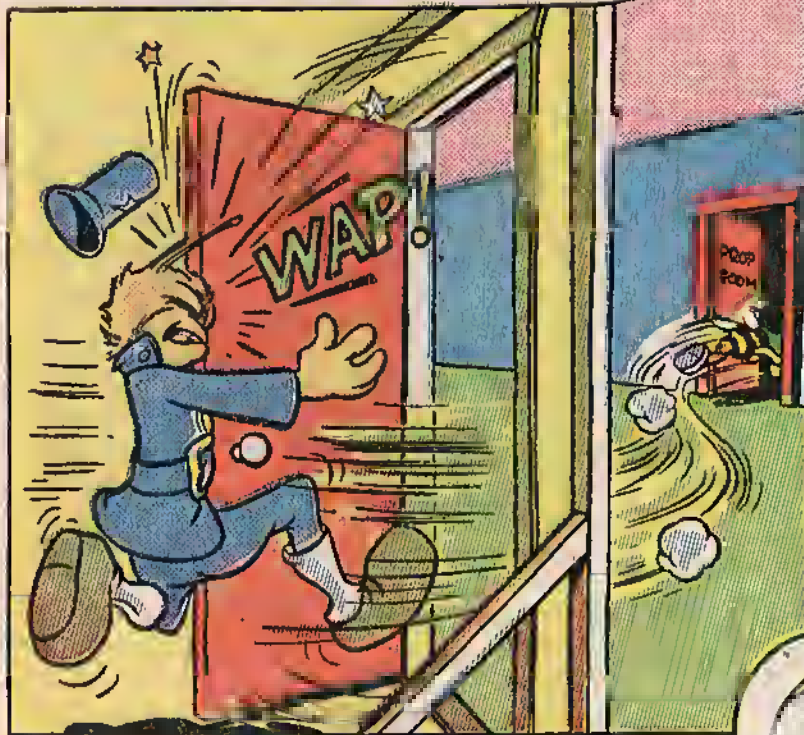
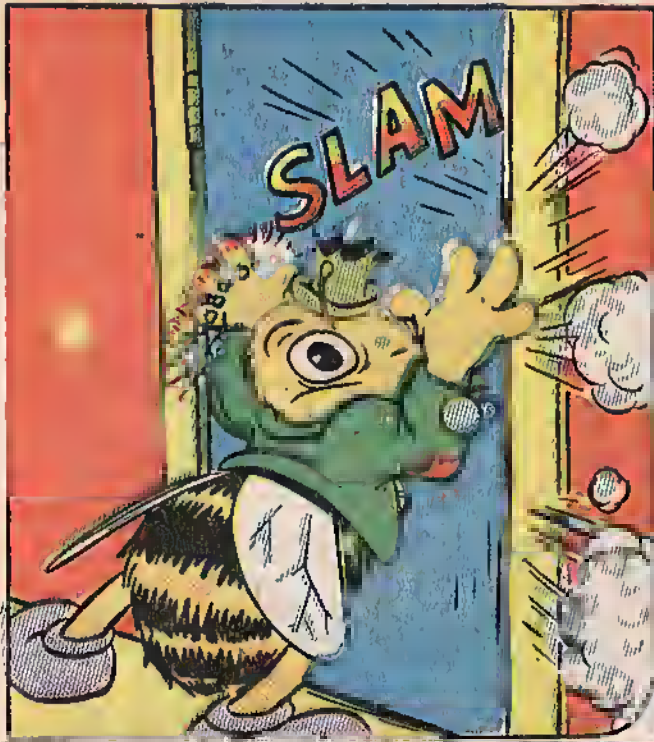
BUM BILL BEE

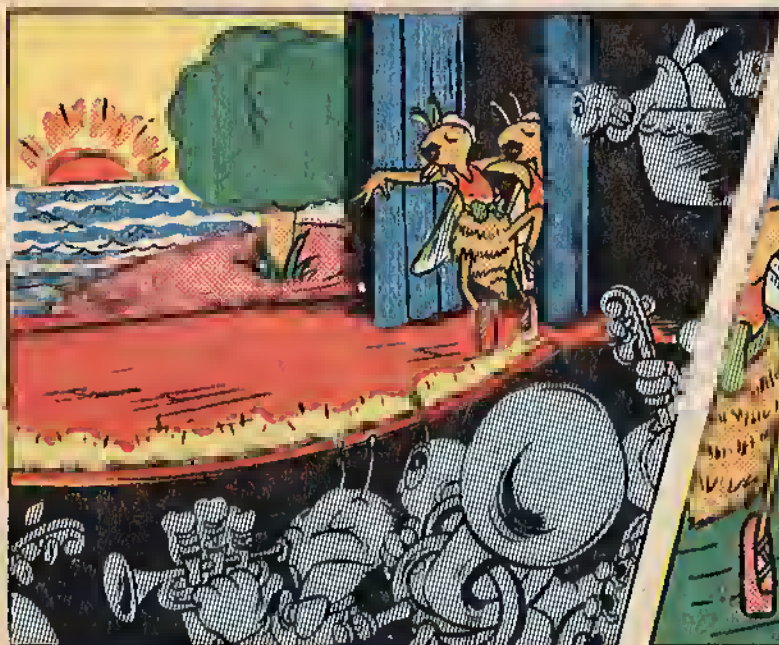
AND THE DIAMOND NECKLACE!

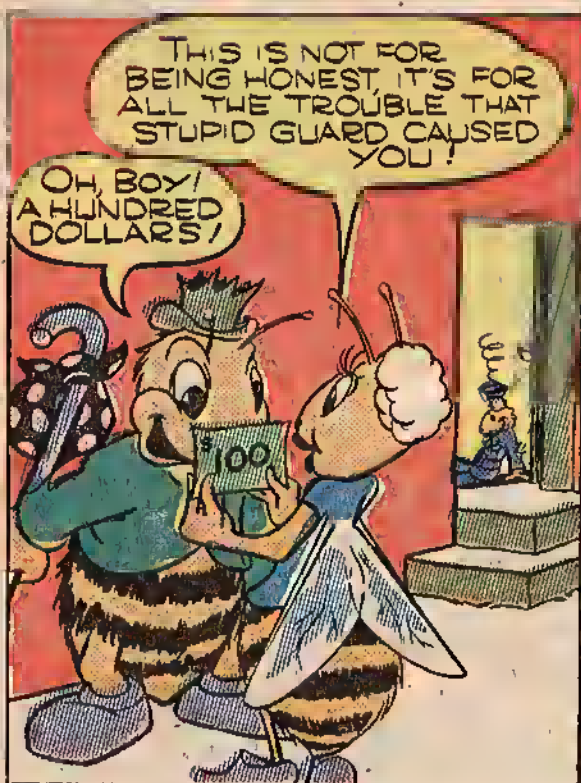
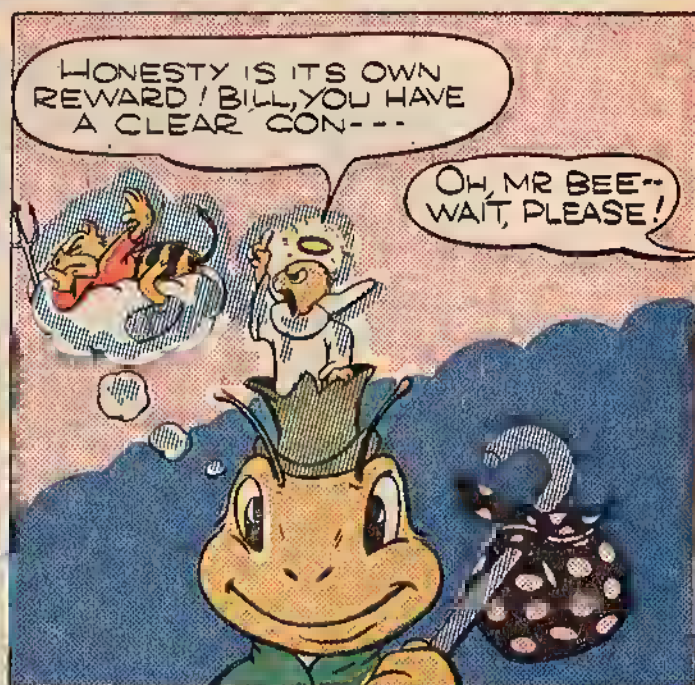
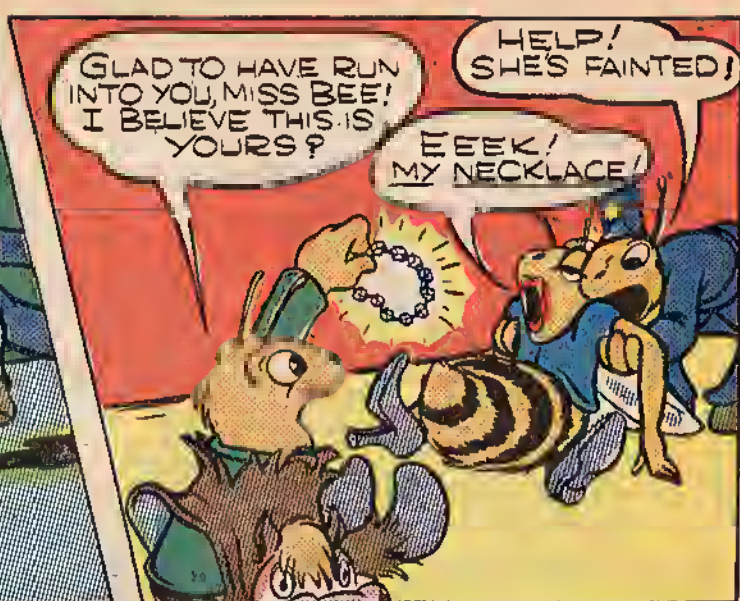
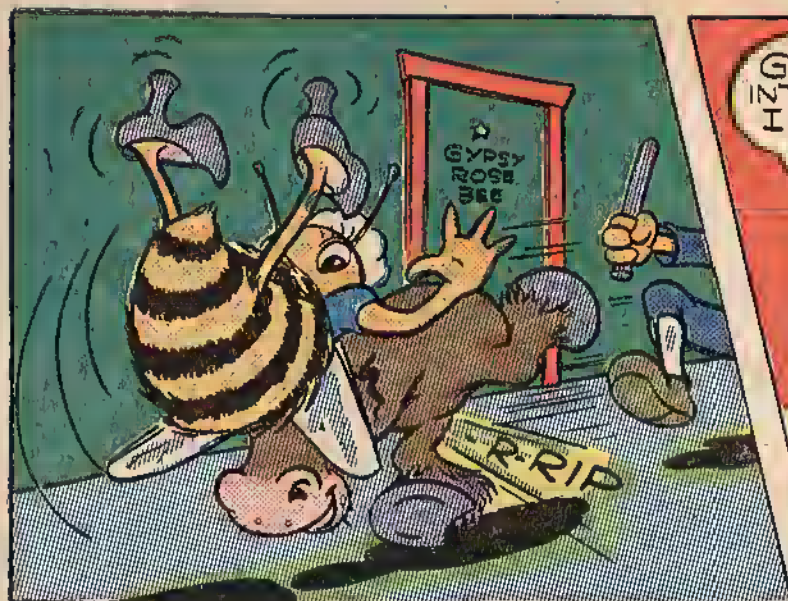




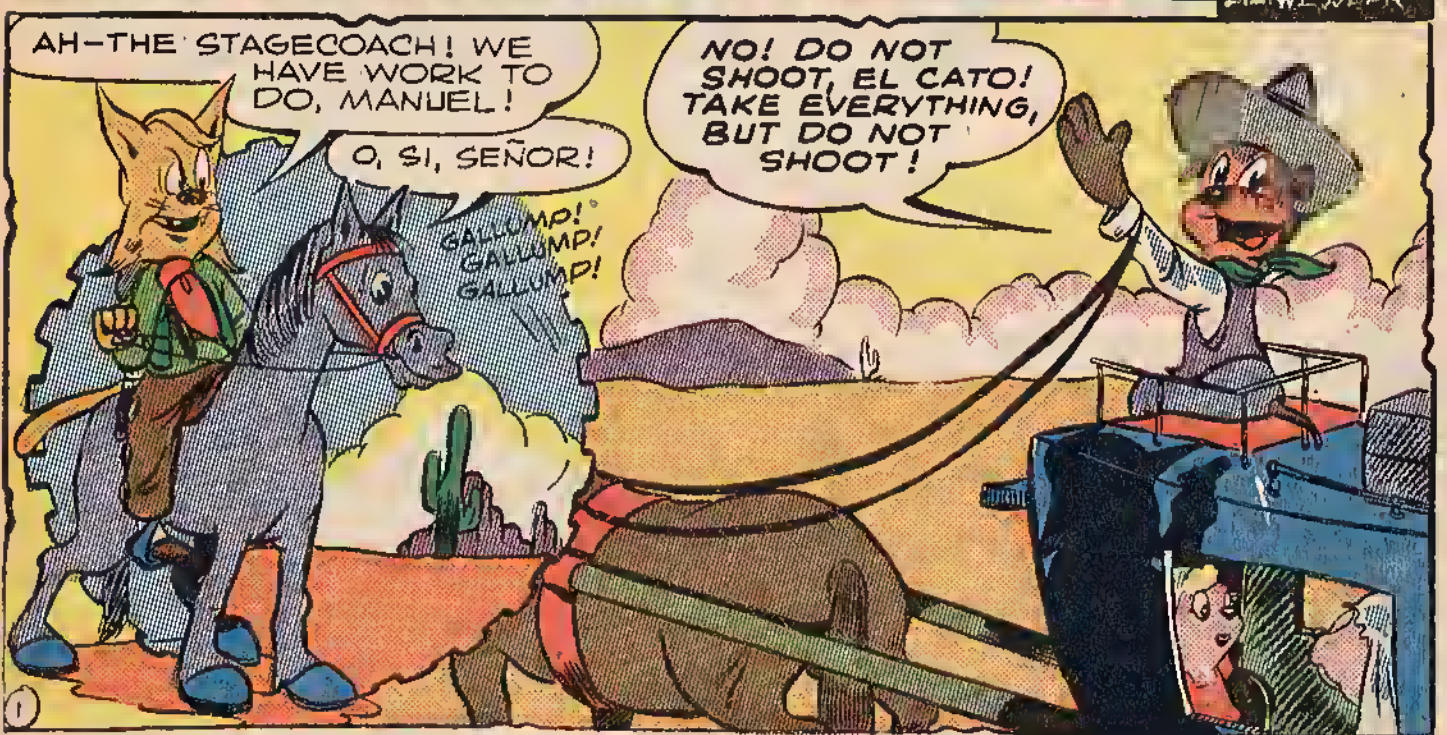






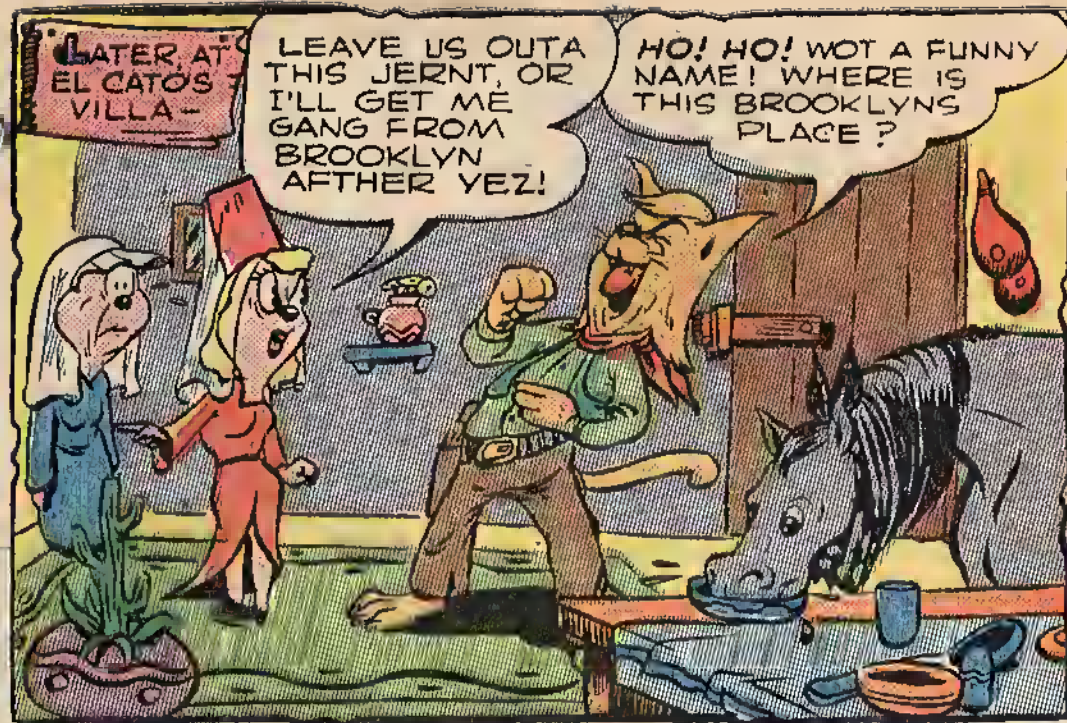


SEÑORITA JUANITA McMOUSE





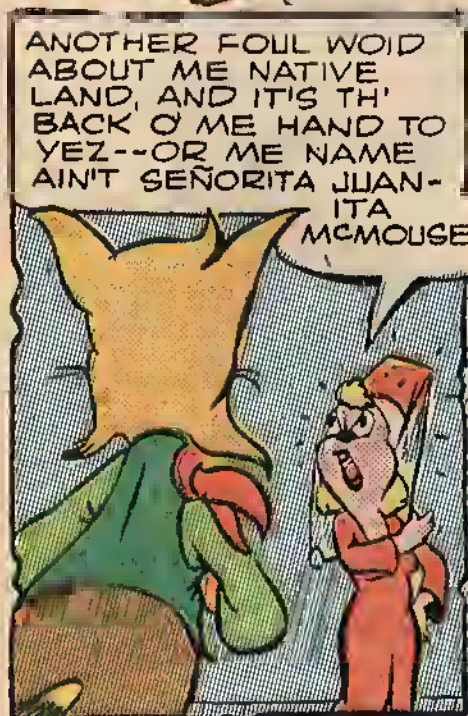
CARRAMBA!
I DID NOT
MEAN
EVERYTHING!



LATER, AT
EL CATOS
VILLA--

LEAVE US OUTA
THIS JERNT, OR
I'LL GET ME
GANG FROM
BROOKLYN
AFTHER YEZ!

HO! HO! WOT A FUNNY
NAME! WHERE IS
THIS BROOKLYNS
PLACE?

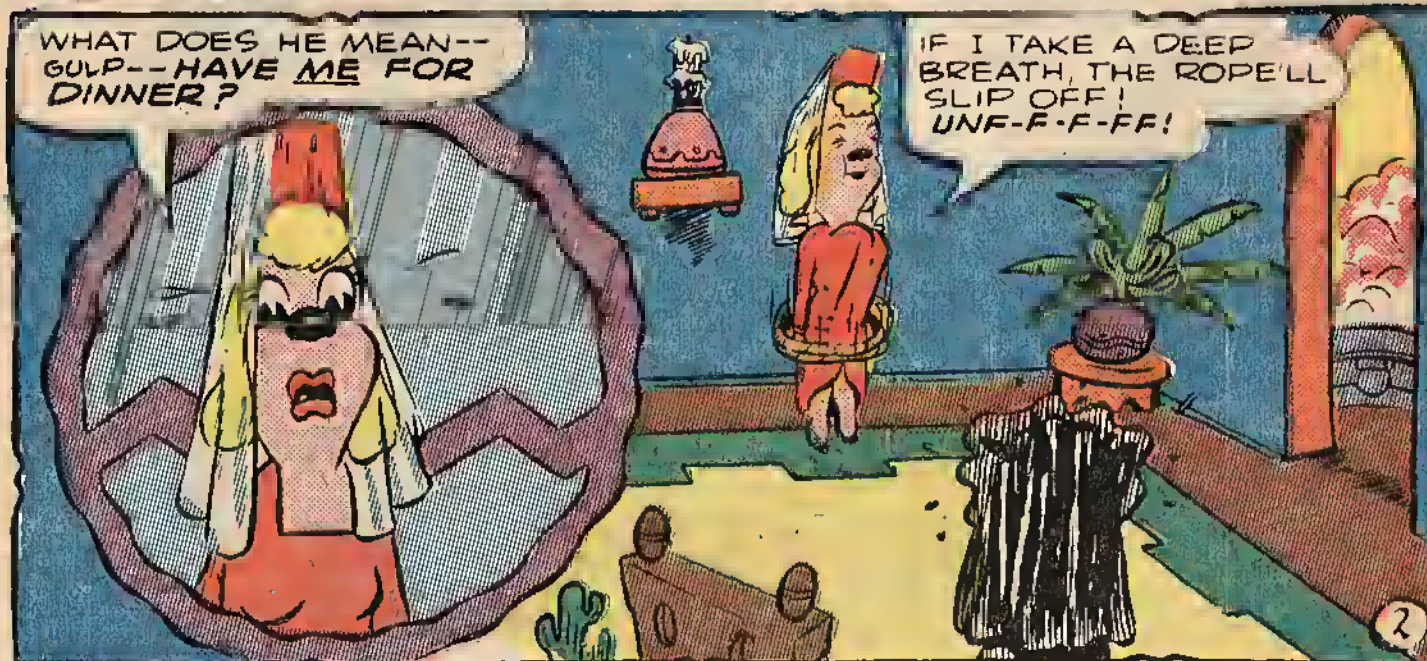


ANOTHER FOUL WOID
ABOUT ME NATIVE
LAND, AND IT'S TH'
BACK O' ME HAND TO
YEZ--OR ME NAME
AIN'T SEÑORITA JUAN-
ITA
MCMOUSE!



WHY CAN'T I
KEEP ME BIG
MOUTH SHUT?

DO NOT GO AWAY, SEÑORITA
MCMOUSE--I WANT TO HAVE
YOU FOR DINNER LATER!

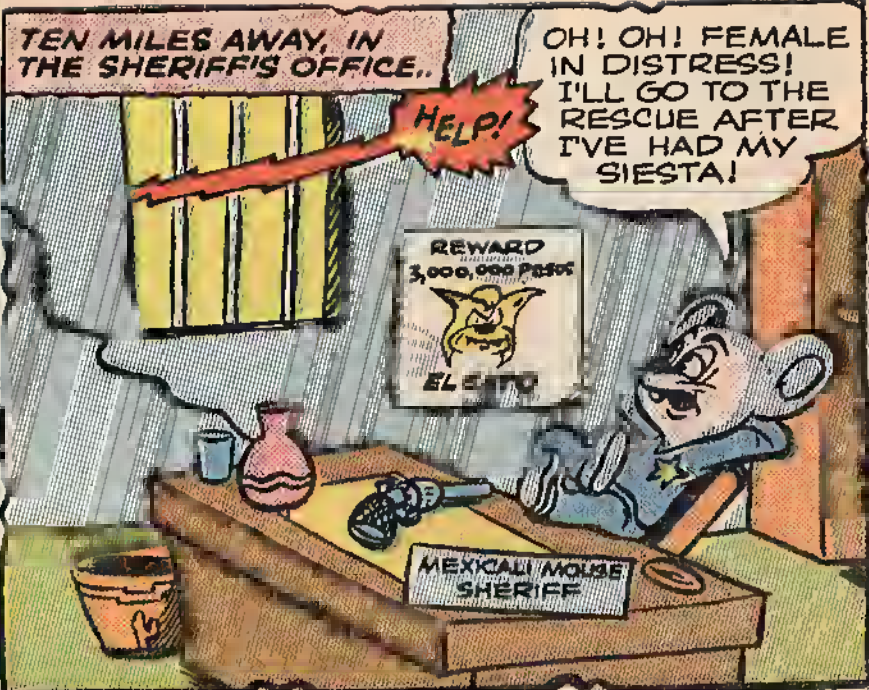


WHAT DOES HE MEAN--
GULP--HAVE ME FOR
DINNER?

IF I TAKE A DEEP
BREATH, THE ROPE'LL
SLIP OFF!
UNF-F-F-F-F!



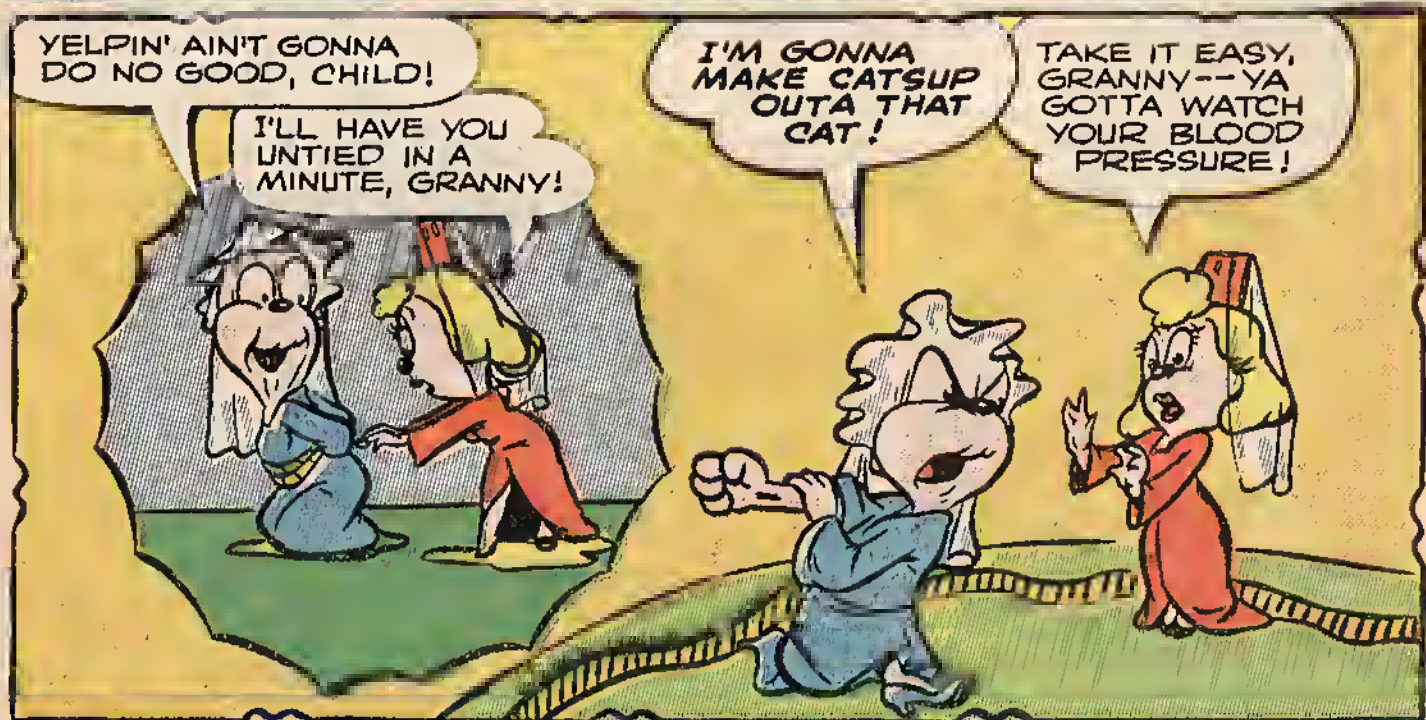
HELP!



TEN MILES AWAY, IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE..

HELP!

OH! OH! FEMALE IN DISTRESS! I'LL GO TO THE RESCUE AFTER I'VE HAD MY SIESTA!



YELPIN' AIN'T GONNA DO NO GOOD, CHILD!

I'LL HAVE YOU UNTIED IN A MINUTE, GRANNY!

I'M GONNA MAKE CATSUP OUTA THAT CAT!

TAKE IT EASY, GRANNY-- YA GOTTA WATCH YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE!



EL CAT AIN'T ALL UNDE GRANNY, DEAR-- WE JUST GOTTA FIND A WAY OUTA THIS MESS!

HOW?



CAN YOU TOUCH THE GROUND, CHILD?

YEAH--JUST ABOUT--



ALLEY-OOP!



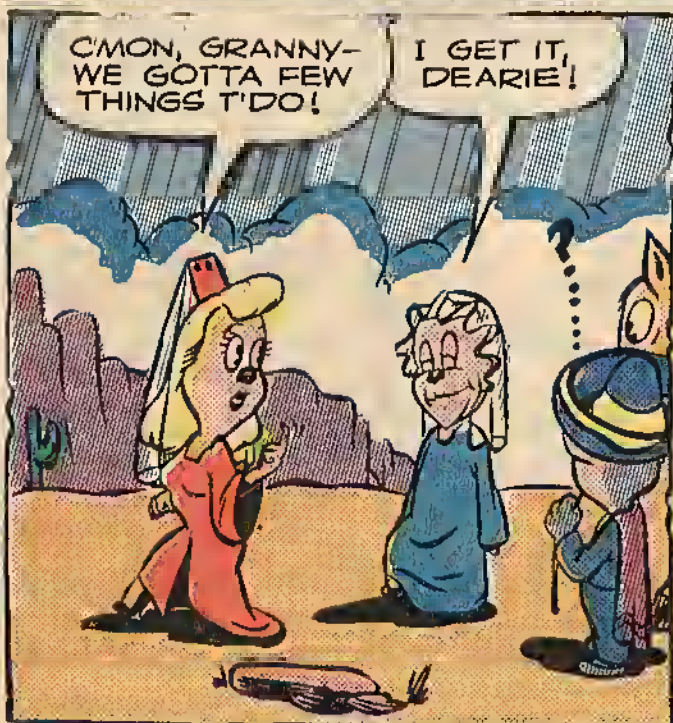
METHINKS
I HEAR HOOF-
BEATS! YA'D
BETTER DUCK
FOR COVER,
GRANNY!

I'M
A' STAYIN',
SEE?
**JUST
GIT ME
A BRICK!**



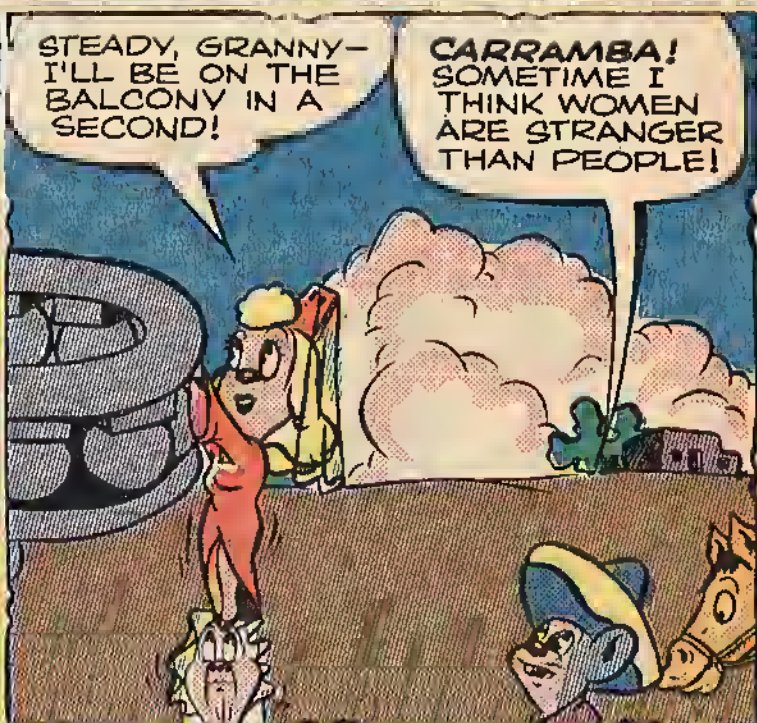
AH! SEÑORITA IS IN TROUBLE!
THEN I, SHERIFF MEXICALI
MOUSE, WILL
MAKE WITH
THE RESCUE!

MY-AIN'T HE
HANDSOME! I
THINK YOU'RE A
LITTLE LATE,
SHERIFF-BUT
I'LL SEE IF WE
CAN'T FIX THINGS
UP!



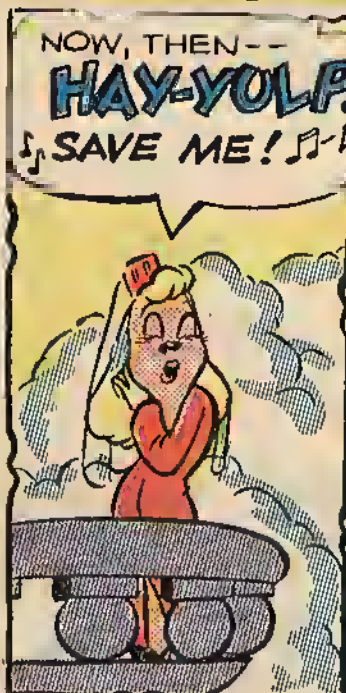
C'MON, GRANNY-
WE GOTTA FEW
THINGS T'DO!

I GET IT,
DEARIE!

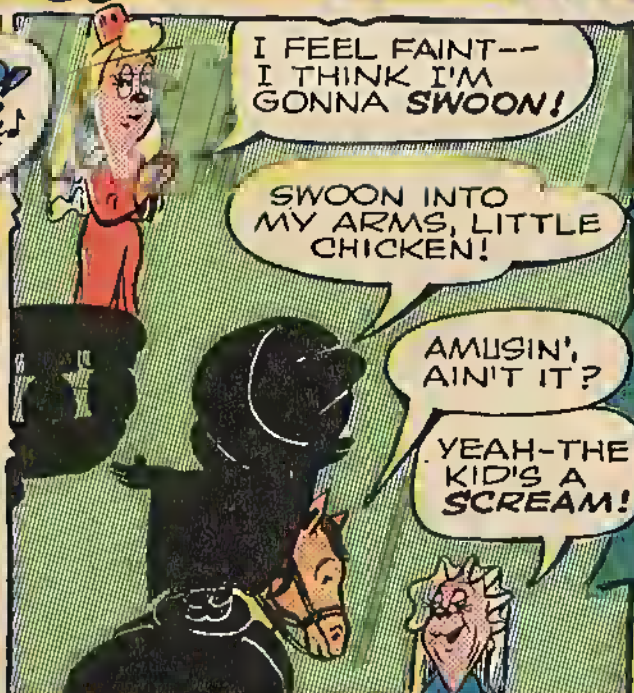


STEADY, GRANNY-
I'LL BE ON THE
BALCONY IN A
SECOND!

CARRAMBA!
SOMETIME I
THINK WOMEN
ARE STRANGER
THAN PEOPLE!



NOW, THEN--
HAY-YOLP!
♪ SAVE ME! ♪



I FEEL FAINT--
I THINK I'M
GONNA **SWOON!**

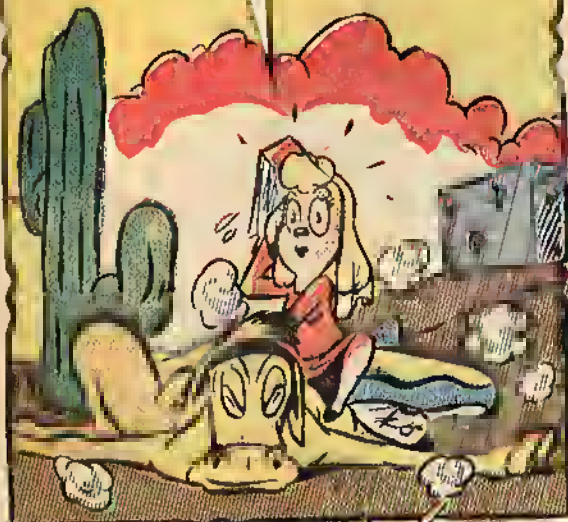
SWOON INTO
MY ARMS, LITTLE
CHICKEN!

AMUSIN',
AIN'T IT?

YEAH-THE
KID'S A
SCREAM!

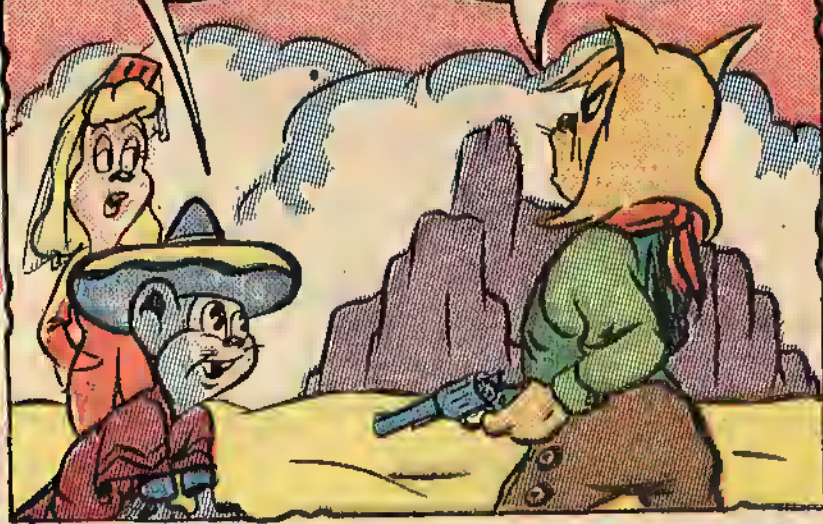


GREAT GUNS, GRANNY—
GUESS I'D BETTER GO
ON A DIET!



EL CATO!

SO! THE SHERIFF!
HOW MANY TIMES
HAVE I TOLD YOU
TO MIND YOUR
BUSINESS?



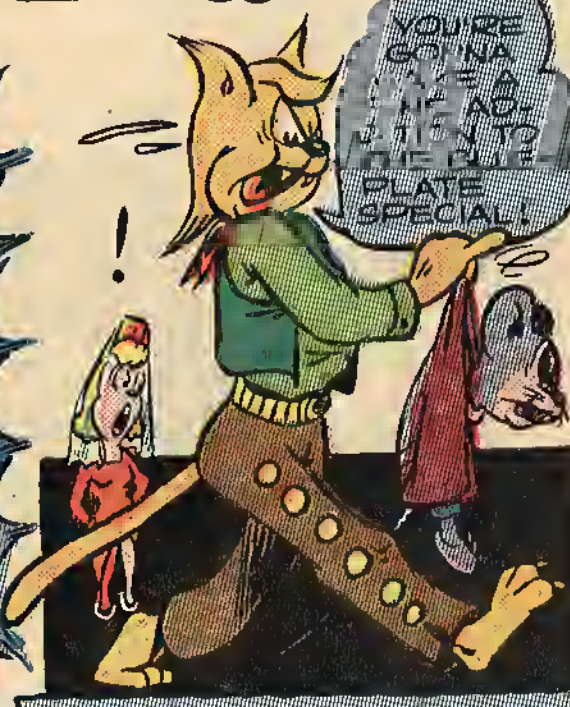
SAYS
WHICH?

SAYS
ME!

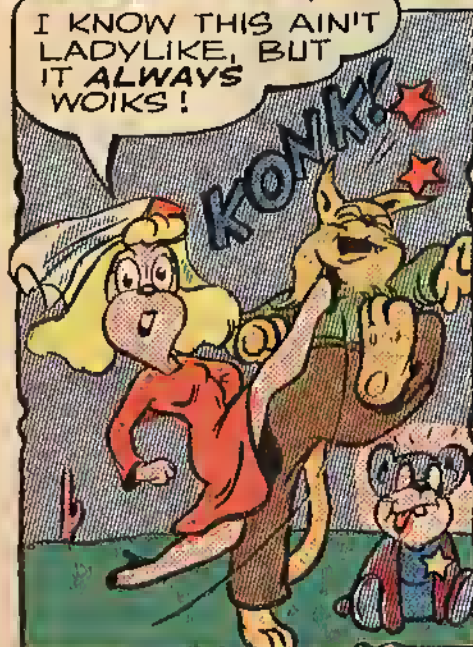


WAAH!

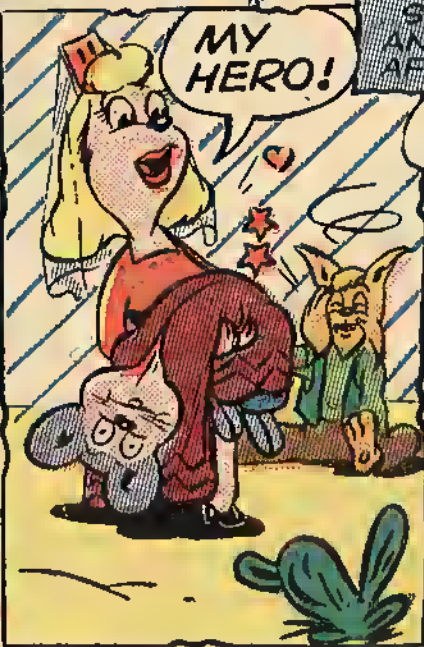
YOU'RE
GO'NA
HAVE
A
STICK
TO
THE
BLUE
PLATE
SPECIAL!



I KNOW THIS AIN'T
LADYLIKE, BUT
IT ALWAYS
WOIKS!



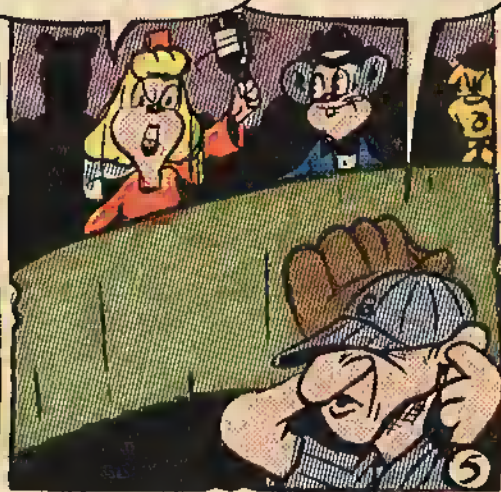
MY
HERO!



SO THEY WERE MARRIED,
AND LIVED HAPPILY EVER
AFTER--IN BROOKLYN!!

MOIDER
DEM BUMS!

OW! WOTTA
LOUD VERCE!





Soaring strongly over the fields far below him, Igor Eagle beat his powerful wings against the air and swept the ground with his eyes. A small object moving through the grass caught his attention, and he swooped lower. A sudden dive—and he had seized the little brown field mouse he saw there!

Edgar Mouse pleaded pitifully for his life. "Please spare me!" he cried. "If you do, some day I'll do something for you!"

Igor Eagle laughed heartily. "What can a little mouse like you do for a powerful eagle like me?" But he wasn't very hungry, and he felt in a good mood, so he let the little mouse go. Edgar scampered off gratefully.

Igor watched him go, then lifted himself high into the blue sky once more.

It was only a moment later that Edgar, in the woods nearby, heard a sudden sharp cracking sound. He'd heard that sound in the woods before, and he recognized it. It was a rifle shot!

Curious, Edgar Mouse trotted in the direction of the sound, and peered out into a clearing. There he saw a woman hunter

holding a hunting rifle as though she had just used it. She was looking up into the sky. Then Edgar heard the flutter of heavy wings, and saw Igor Eagle dropping from above to the ground. Igor was fighting mightily to keep himself up, but there was a bullet through one wing, and he couldn't manage it!

As Igor came to earth weakly, the woman gave a cry of triumph and started towards him. Then it was that Edgar, in his hiding place, remembered his promise to Igor.

With a shrill little squeak, Edgar came dashing out, straight at the woman with the rifle! For a moment she failed to see him. Then her eyes fell on his brown, scurrying little body.

With a scream of terror, she turned and ran headlong into the woods, forgetting all about Igor Eagle in her feminine fear of mice!

For a moment, Igor looked at Edgar. Then he said: "I see I was wrong. It pays to be kind to others. *There is no one so powerful that he may not need help some time!*"

Uncle WALRUS

and Willie

SHUCKS!
THIS
SHOVEL HAS
A HOLE
IN IT!

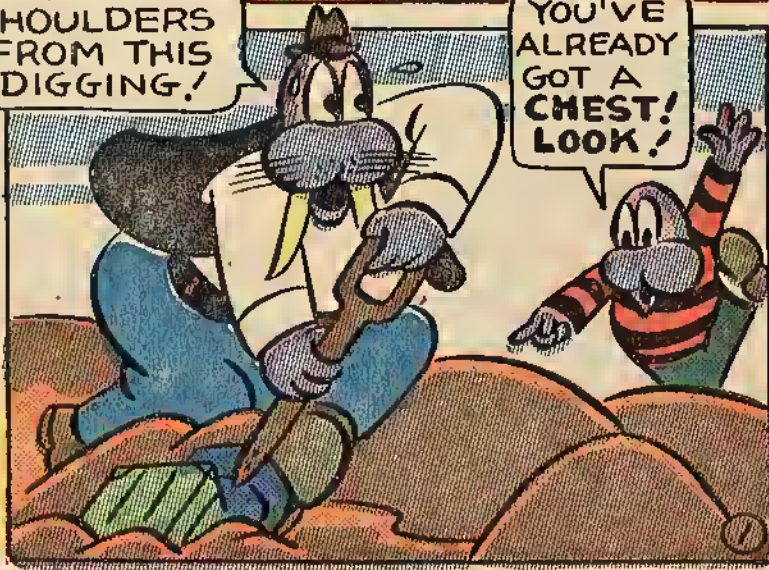
by
VEP

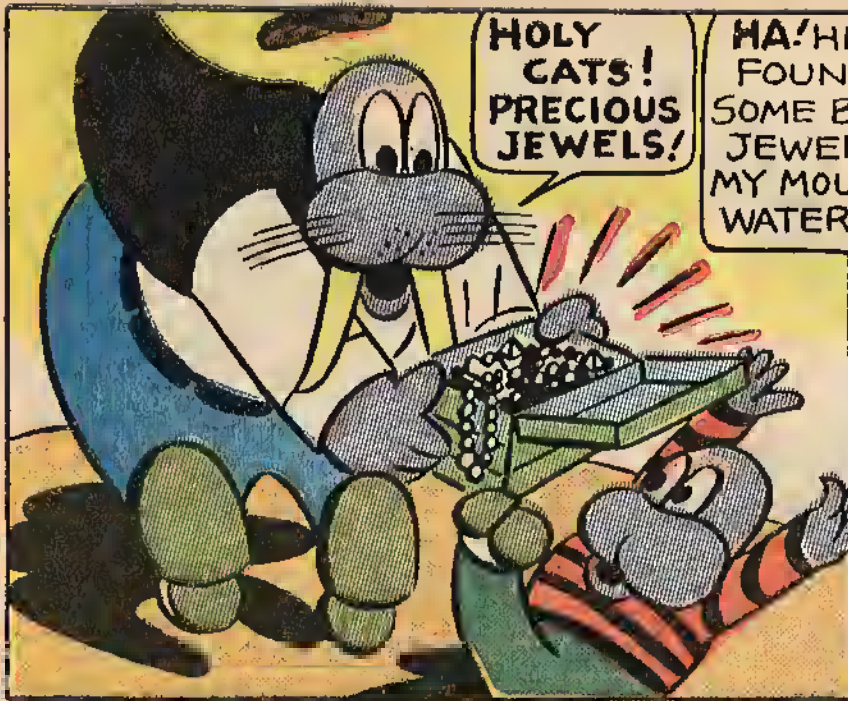
I'M GOING
TO RAISE
VEGETABLES!

DON'T
FORGET-
NO
SPINACH!

I'LL GET BROAD
SHOULDERS
FROM THIS
DIGGING!

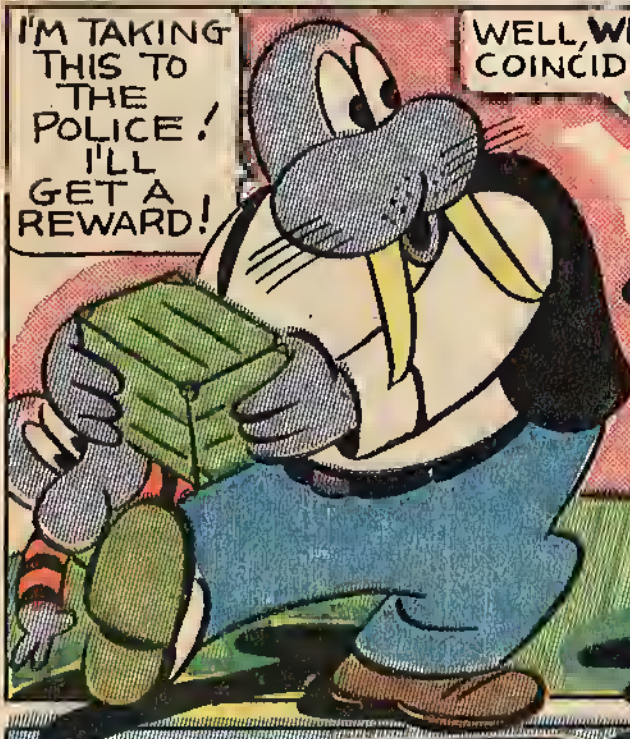
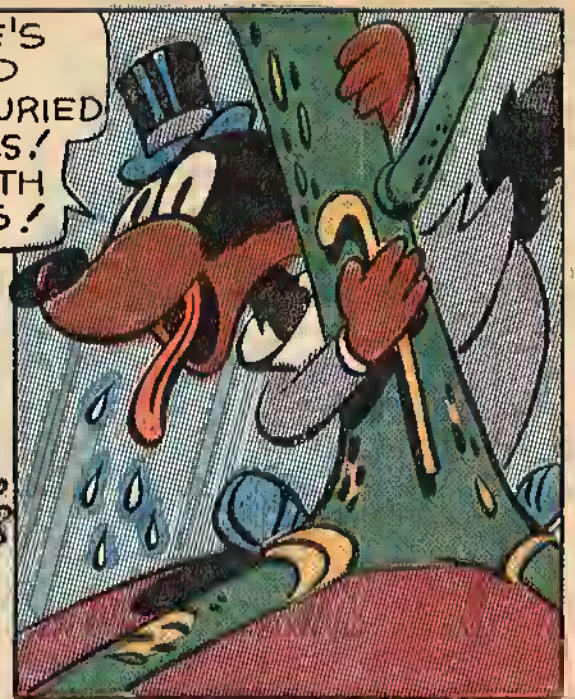
YOU'VE
ALREADY
GOT A
CHEST!
LOOK!





HOLY CATS!
PRECIOUS JEWELS!

HA! HE'S FOUND
SOME BURIED JEWELS!
MY MOUTH WATERS!



I'M TAKING
THIS TO
THE POLICE!
I'LL
GET A
REWARD!

WELL, WHAT A
COINCIDENCE



I'M THE
THIEF---
I MEAN,
CHIEF OF
POLICE!

THERE'S A
\$1,000
REWARD!
SIT DOWN
WHILE I
GIVE IT TO
YOU---BUT
GOOD!

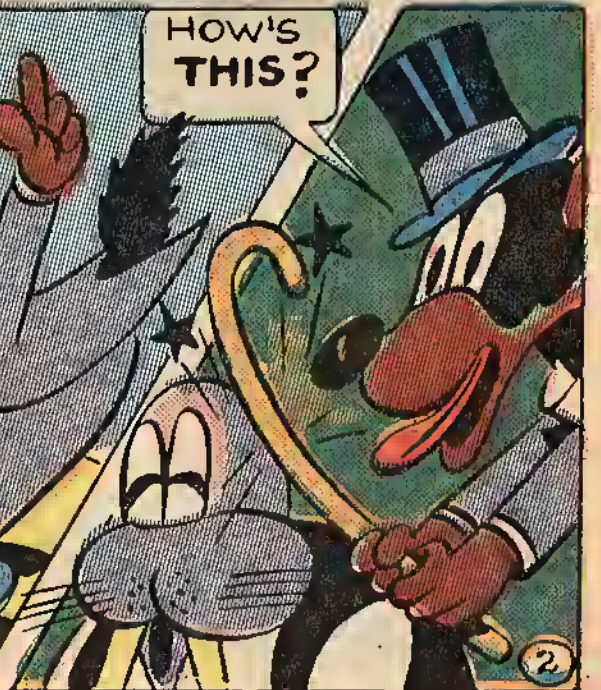


WILL I GET
IT ALL IN
ONE LUMP?

WHY,
CERTAINLY!

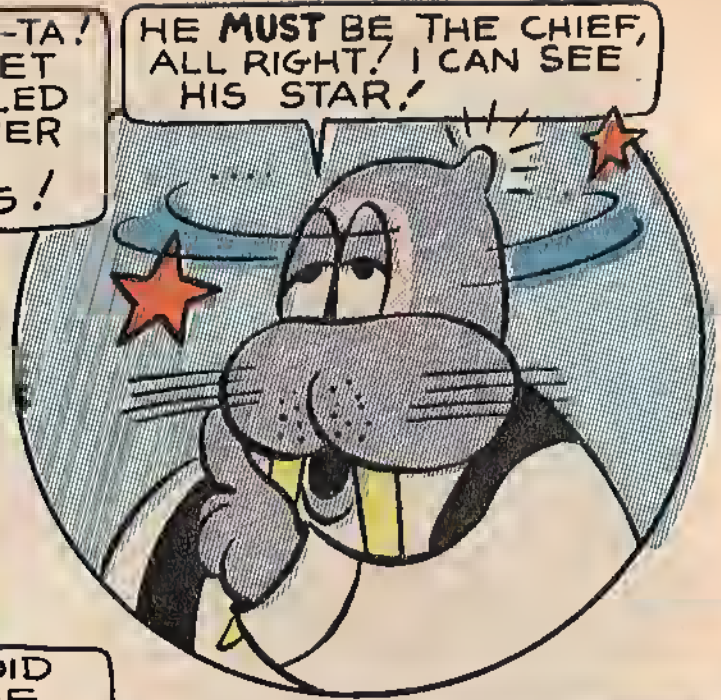


HOW'S
THIS?



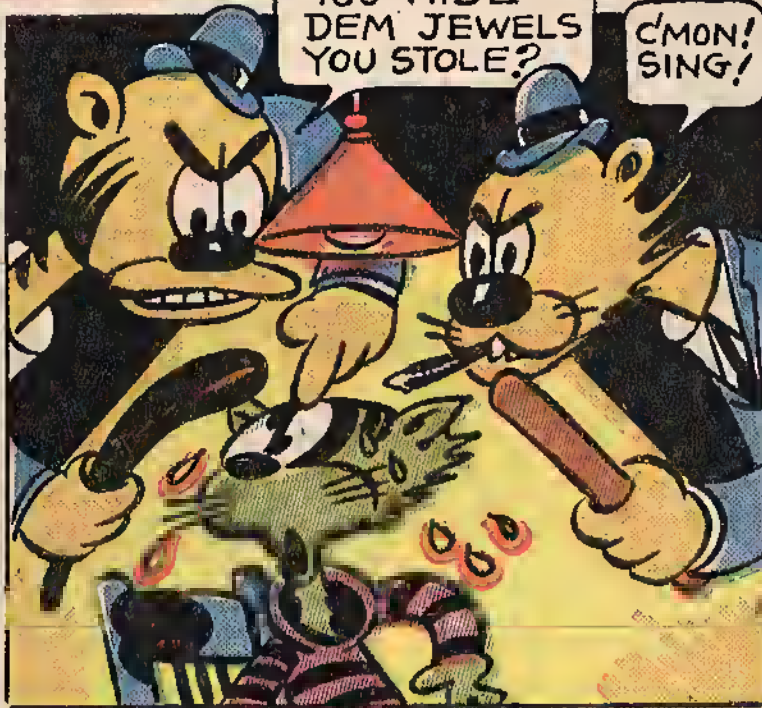


WELL, TA-TA!
DON'T GET
A SWELLED
HEAD OVER
YOUR
SUCCESS!



HE **MUST** BE THE CHIEF,
ALL RIGHT! I CAN SEE
HIS STAR!

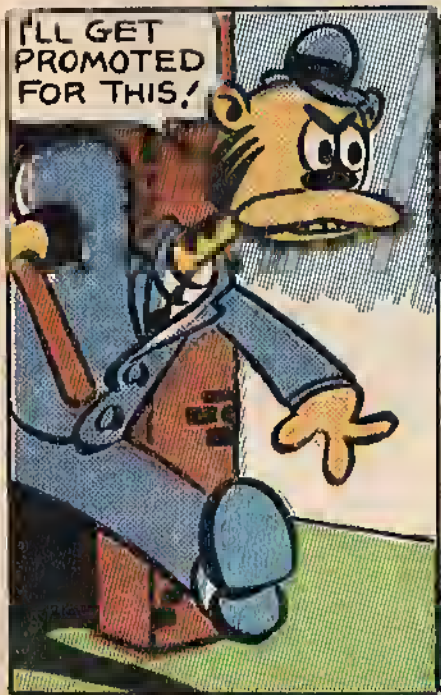
LET US
TURN
NOW TO
THE
POLICE
STATION!
SOMEONE
IS
HAVING
A QUIZ--
---- AND
HE'S **NOT**
A
QUIZ
KID!



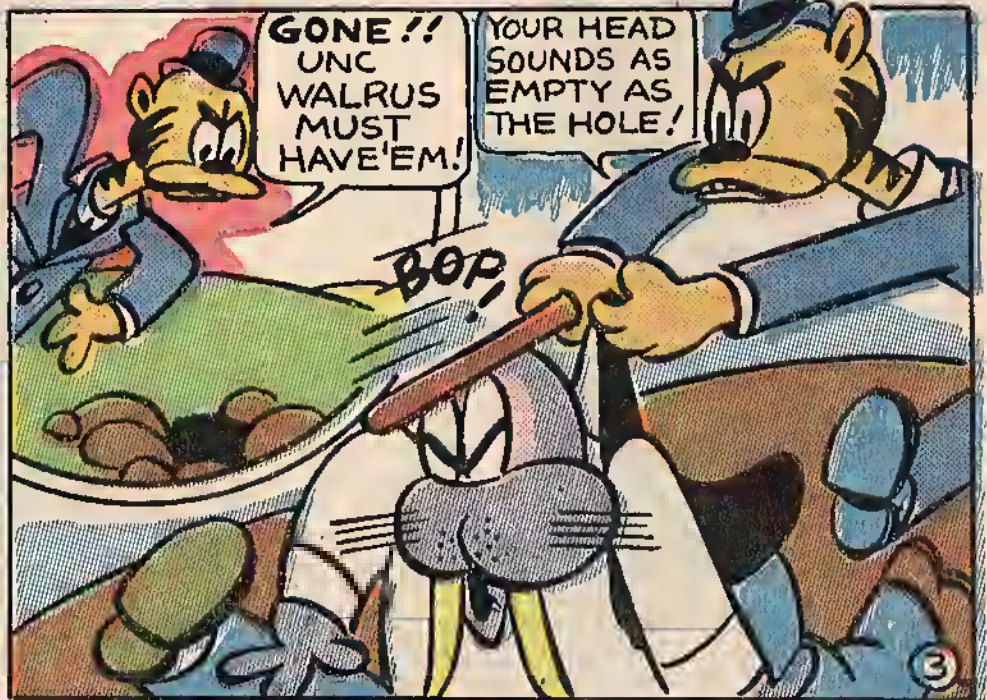
WHERE DID
YOU HIDE
DEM JEWELS
YOU STOLE?

C'MON!
SING!

I'LL TALK! I'LL
TALK! I BURIED
THEM IN
UNCLE WALRUS'S
BACKYARD!



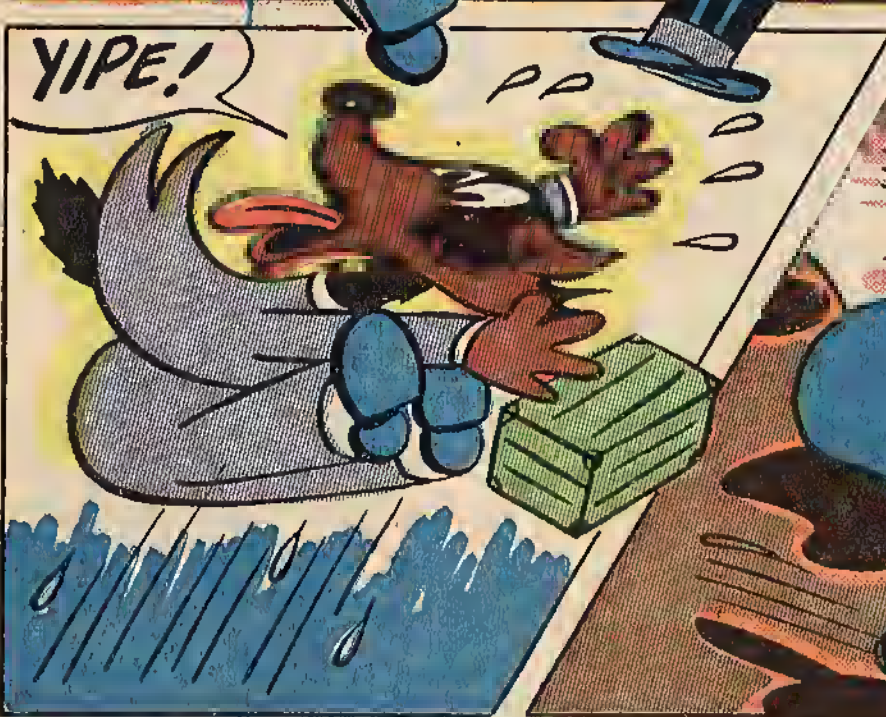
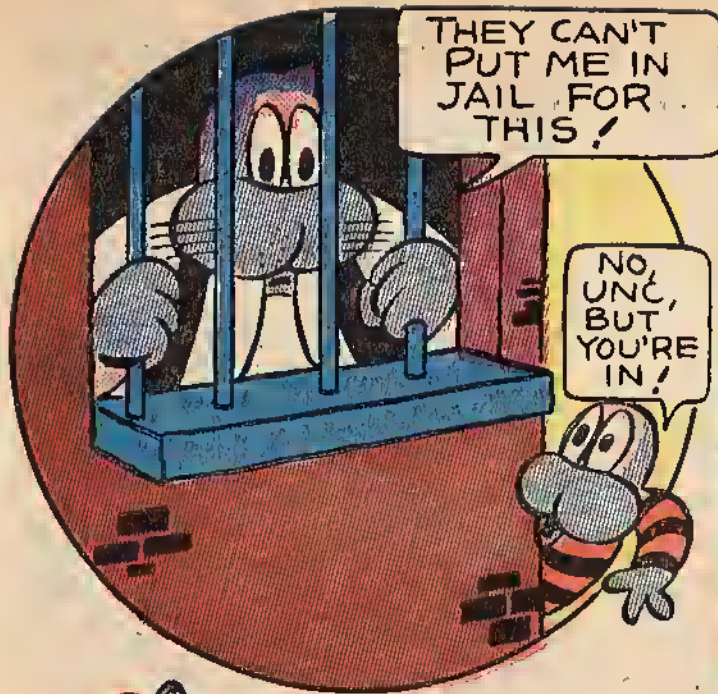
I'LL GET
PROMOTED
FOR THIS!

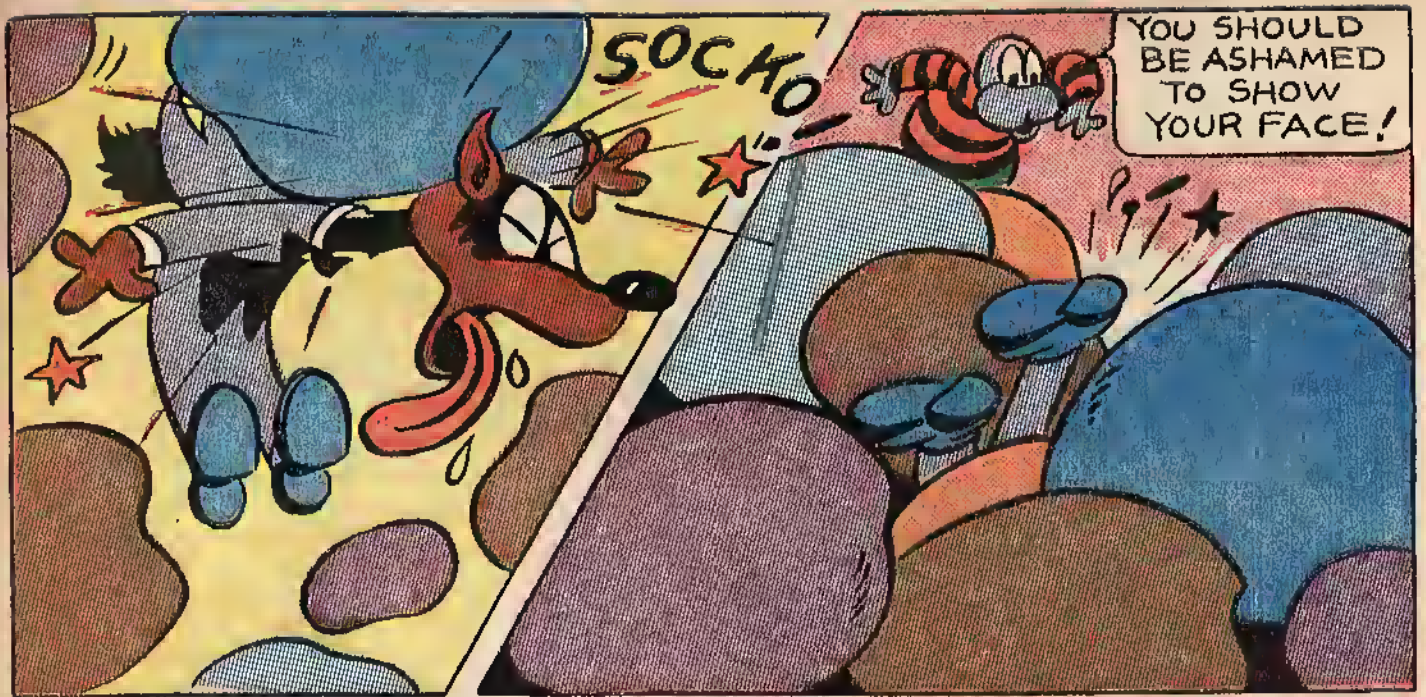


GONE!!
UNC
WALRUS
MUST
HAVE'EM!

YOUR HEAD
SOUNDS AS
EMPTY AS
THE HOLE!

BOP!



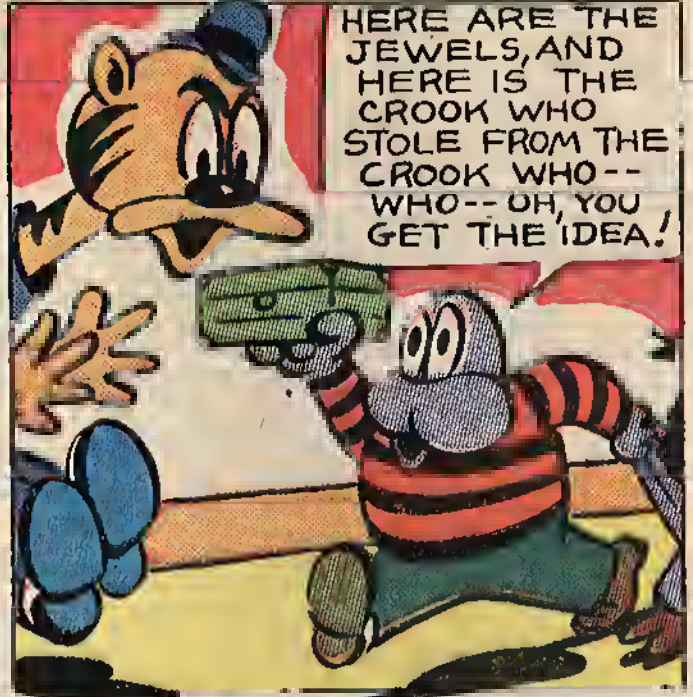


YOU SHOULD
BE ASHAMED
TO SHOW
YOUR FACE!

BY PINCHING
YOU, I'LL GET
MY UNCLE
OUT OF A
PINCH!



HERE ARE THE
JEWELS, AND
HERE IS THE
CROOK WHO
STOLE FROM THE
CROOK WHO--
WHO-- OH, YOU
GET THE IDEA!



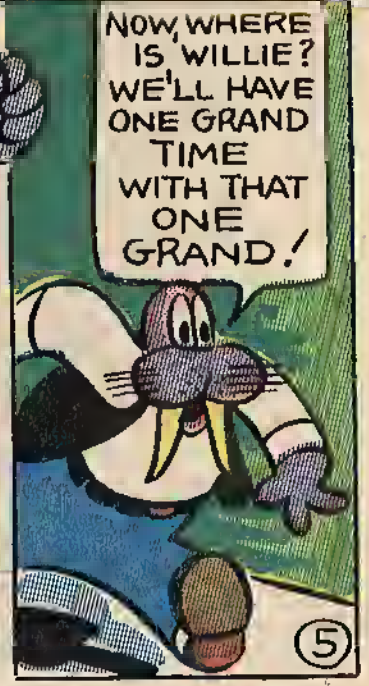
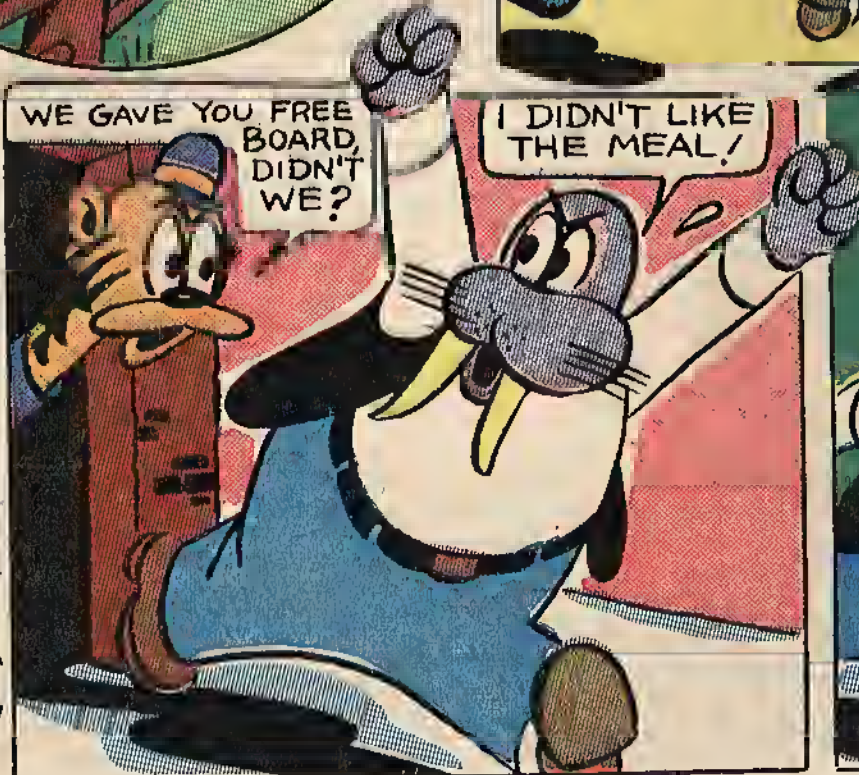
—AND
SO
UNCLE
WALRUS
IS
RELEASED
!

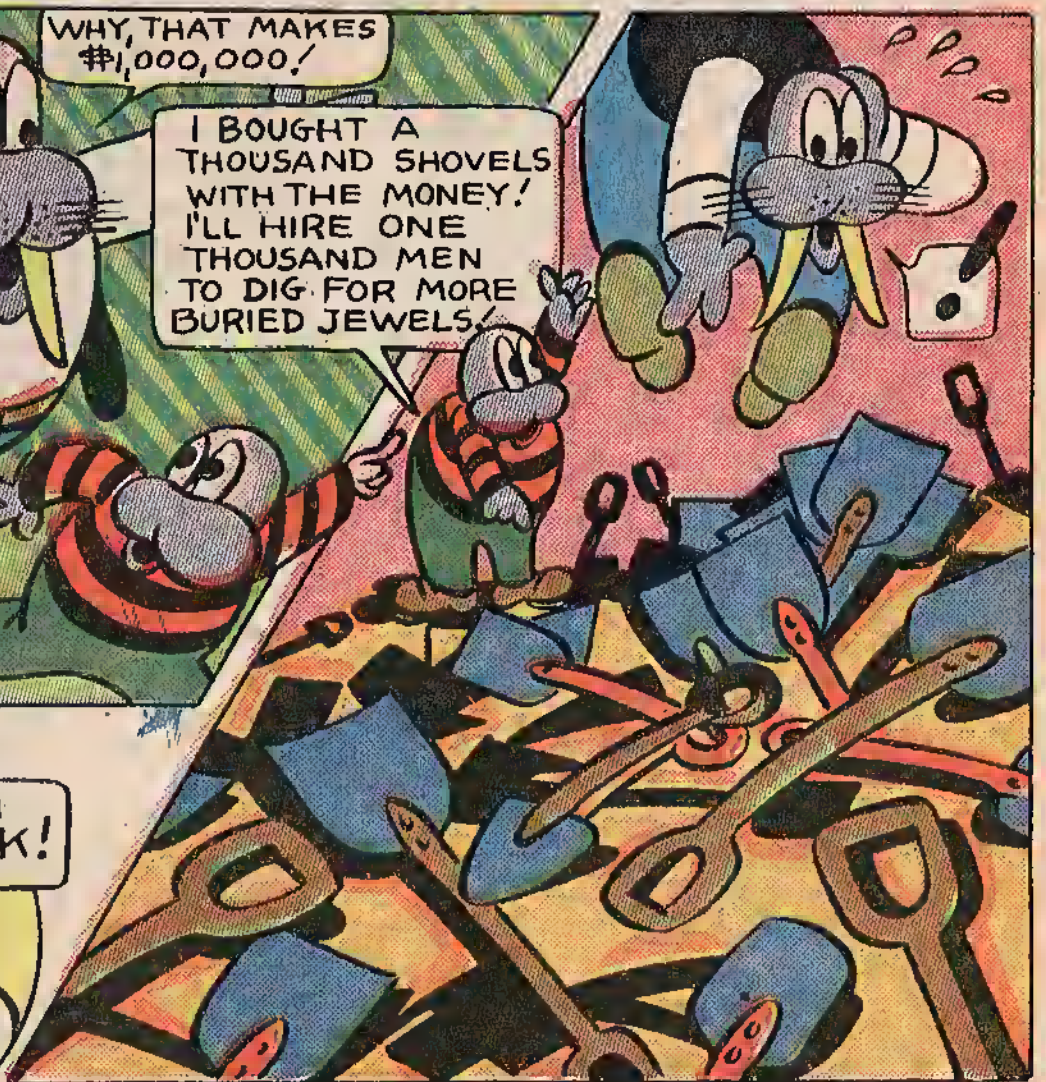
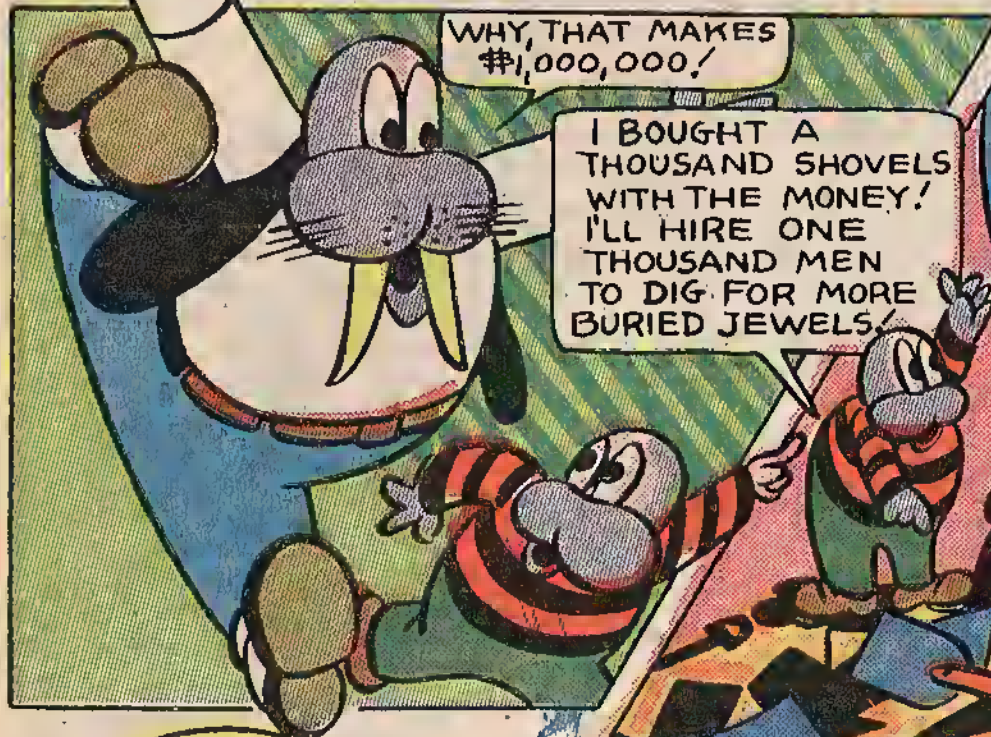
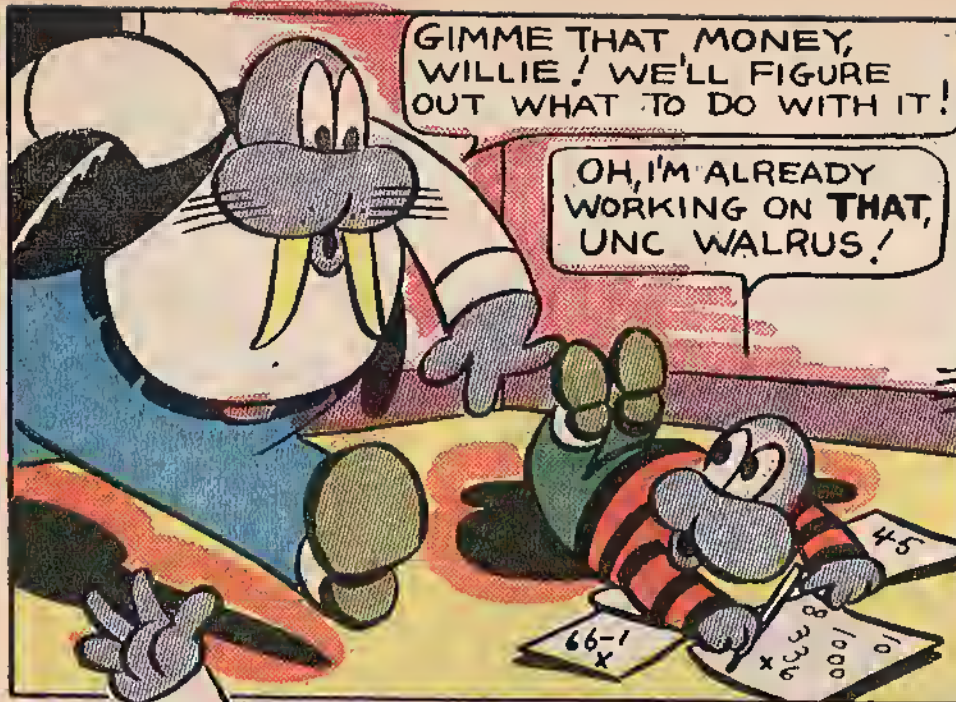
OH, WE
ALMOST
FORGOT---
THEY GAVE
WILLIE A
\$1,000
REWARD!

WE GAVE YOU FREE
BOARD,
DIDN'T
WE?

I DIDN'T LIKE
THE MEAL!

NOW, WHERE
IS WILLIE?
WE'LL HAVE
ONE GRAND
TIME
WITH THAT
ONE
GRAND!

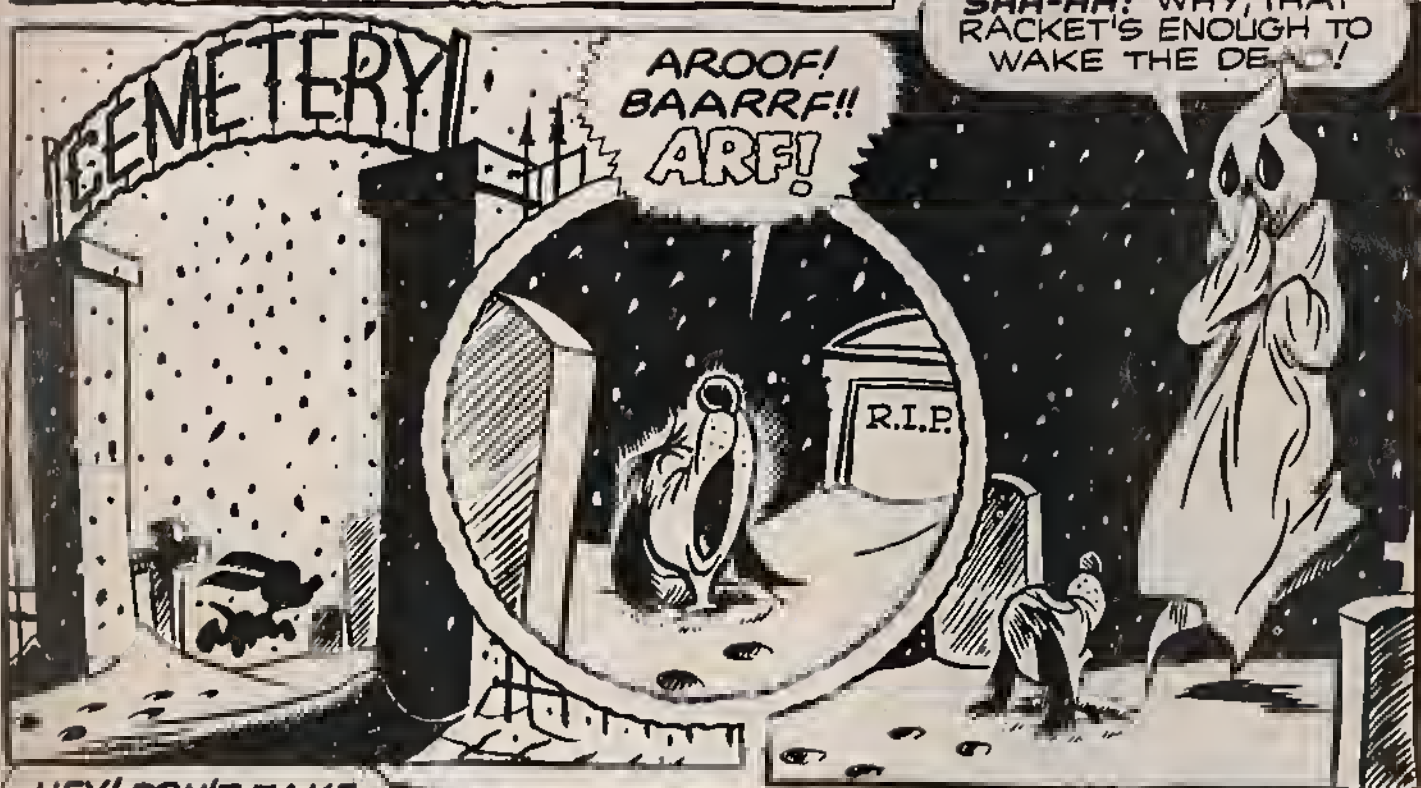
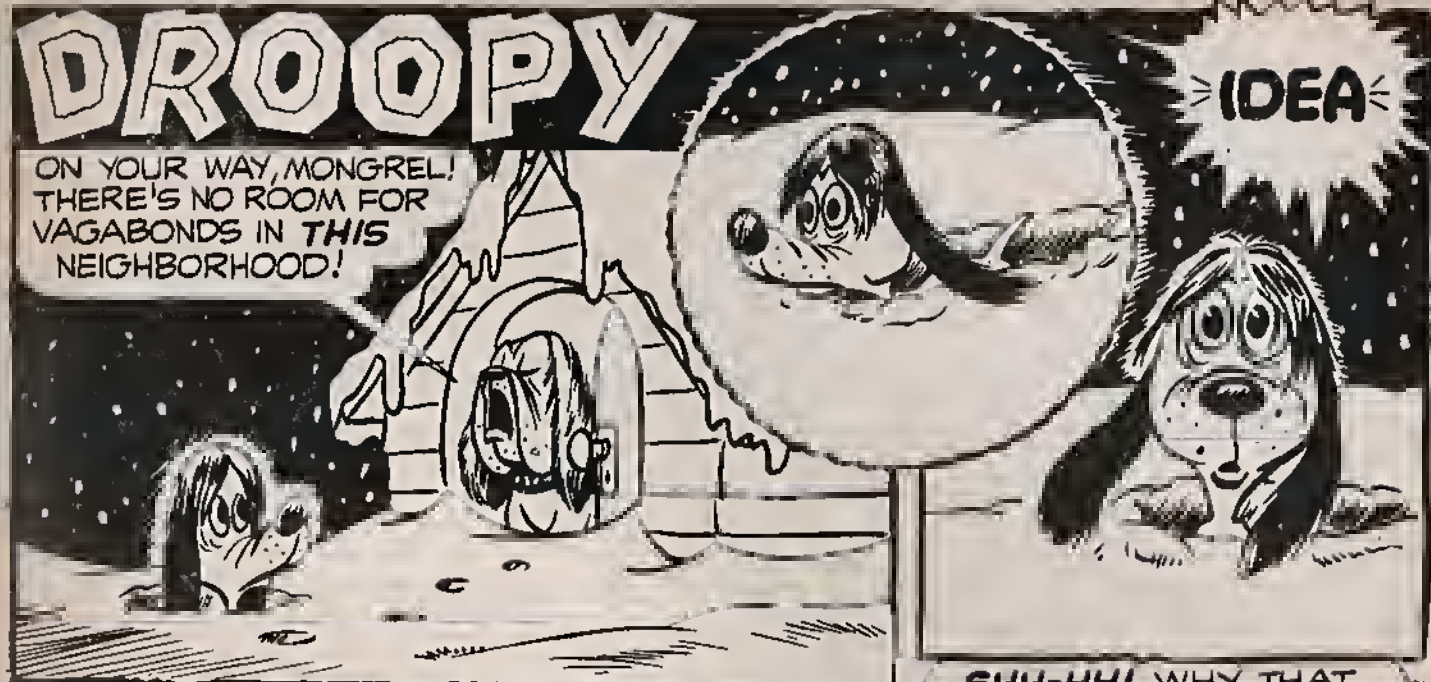




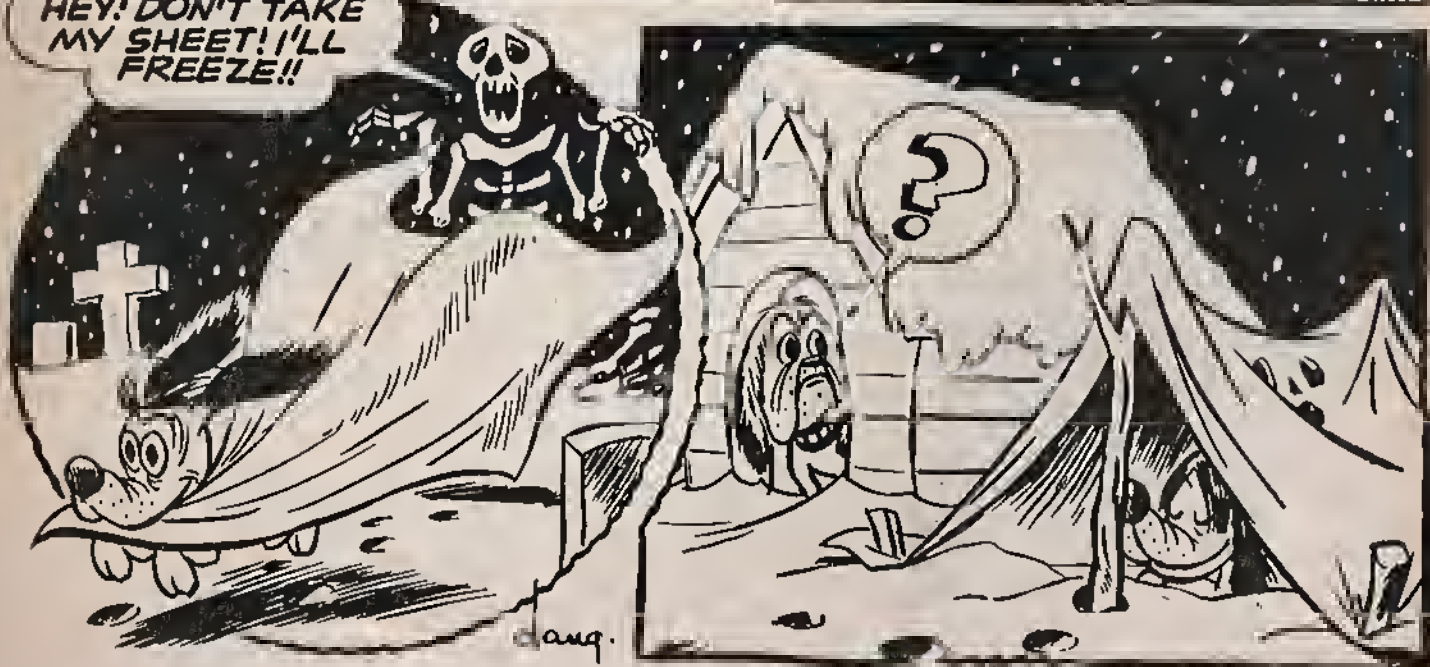
DROOPY

ON YOUR WAY, MONGREL!
THERE'S NO ROOM FOR
VAGABONDS IN *THIS*
NEIGHBORHOOD!

IDEA

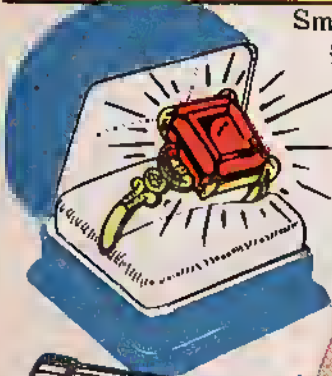


HEY! DON'T TAKE
MY SHEET! I'LL
FREEZE!!



Beautiful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY

Also Other Valuable Gifts.



Smart, new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Hose, Penna, Selaors, Rings, Lockets, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order and catalog to start.

Birthstone Ring Given for Selling 5 boxes.



Hollywood Locket—Given for selling 10 boxes.

Just Send The Coupon We TRUST You

Many feel it's lucky to wear their birthstone. Send coupon today.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-260, Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-260 Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY..... STATE.....

Gift I would like to have you send me.



Powerful Telescopes for spotting planes Given for selling 10 boxes.

Ladies' Hosiery Given for Selling 5 boxes.

NEW True-Love and Friendship RING and Matching EARRINGS

PENDANT HEART DESIGN

What makes both the ring and the matching earrings so unusual and attractive is the twin Sterling Silver Pendant hearts that dangle daintily like sentimental and charming settings. Either the ring or earrings can be worn separately but together they are truly captivating. The precious Sterling Silver ring is extra wide. Both the ring and earrings are beautifully embossed with the very newest "Forget-Me-Not" design with two pendant hearts suitable for engraving initials of loved ones. Both the ring and earrings become more attractive and sentimental the longer they are worn.

\$1.95 EACH 10 DAYS TRIAL

SEND NO MONEY



EXTRA WIDE

SEND TODAY

GIVEN

Hollywood Photo Folder



If you order BOTH the Ring AND Earrings and send your order PROMPTLY. Beautiful, genuine leather photo folder. (Comes with pictures of two popular Movie Stars.)

Mail the coupon today. Your package sent immediately and you pay postman only \$1.95 each plus a few cents mailing cost and 20% Federal Tax for either the ring or earrings. on arrival. **SEND NO MONEY** with order. **Wear 10 days on money-back guarantee.**

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 80-EP Jefferson, Iowa

I want to take advantage of your special bargain offer. Please send me the following:

☐ Extra Wide Band Sterling Silver "Forget-Me-Not" Ring ☐ Matching Sterling Silver Pendant Heart Earrings

I understand I can return my order within 10 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name

Address

City

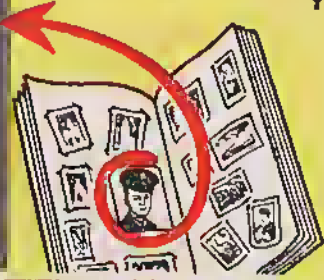
State..... Ring Size.....

New ENLARGEMENT 3¢

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 inches if You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.



Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1036, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Name Color of Hair

Address Color of Eyes

City..... State.....

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

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